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## SYMPATHY WITH AMERICA.

It but rarely happens that the heart of civilised humanity is so deeply stirred by any event as it has been by the assassination of President Lincoln; and, if anything can mitigate the sorrow of Americans for the loss of their late chief magistrate, the universal expression of sympathy which is now being wafted to them from all quarters must have that effect.

There is a soul of good in all things evil,  
Would men observingly distil it out;

and, if it should have the effect of binding Europe and America more closely together than heretofore, by showing how close are the ties which unite the various branches of the human race, and how deeply a great sorrow to one nation stirs the hearts and evokes the sympathies of all, the violent death of Abraham Lincoln, lamentable as it is in itself, may yet be blessed to the world. The cry of indignation against the "deep damnation of his taking off" which has arisen in England, in France, in Germany, in Italy—everywhere—and the expressions of sympathy and condolence which have accompanied that cry, cannot fail to touch the hearts of the Americans, and convince them that, in their hour of sorrow, they have in every human being a friend and a brother. Men on both sides of the Atlantic must feel more kindly towards each other when they thus discover how much more powerful are the ties which bind than are the influences which sunder the different branches of the human family, and how universal is the participation in that sorrow—that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin.

We in Great Britain claim a right to share more intimately than other peoples in the grief which now clouds the hearts of the citizens of the United States, both North and South; for we cannot doubt that the atrocity of the crime of John Wilkes Booth and his associates is as keenly felt and as intensely reprobated by Confederates as by Federals. We are more closely connected with them than other nations by kindred—and blood, after all, is thicker than water in a national as well as in a family sense; we use a common language, have inherited a common literature, live under a like system of law and very similar political institutions, and have with them the most intimate and extensive commercial relations. In short, they have sprung from us, and are still, as it were, a portion of ourselves. These facts, though they have not prevented jealousies and even quarrels between us, have induced the people of this country to take a warmer interest in the career of the great Republic than other nations have done, to applaud the energy of its citizens, to rejoice in their progress, and to regret their troubles. If we have also entered more keenly than other races into their internal quarrels, and even more freely criticised their conduct and

condemned their faults, it is because we take a warmer interest in their honour and their welfare, and have thereby earned a better right to share their sorrow and to sympathise with them in their hour of trouble. And, though we have no intention to sing our own praises or to make capital out of that expression of feeling which was only natural and proper, we do hope that the people of America and of Great Britain will henceforth know, appreciate, and respect each other better than they have seemed to do for some years past. We have felt deeply the loss America

in the struggle which for the last four years has distracted America; and we in England are likely to continue to discuss those principles as freely in the future as we have done in the past. But, whatever our differences on other points may be, we are all as one in condemning the atrocious deed which deprived Abraham Lincoln of life, and in sympathising with the family and the nation which has now to mourn his loss. Scarcely any event in our history has moved us so deeply or so universally as the tragedy at Washington has done. From the Queen—who, with that delicate and

womanly instinct which distinguishes her, hastened to offer the "widow's condolence to the widow"—to the humblest peasant in the land, the same emotion has touched every heart. By Peers and Commons, Ministers and Opposition, magistrates and simple citizens—in Parliament, in Corporations, in institutions of all kinds, in public meetings—have the people of Great Britain spoken to their kindred in America, and grasped them, as it were, by the hand in sympathy and brotherhood. We do not believe that there ever was such another deep and spontaneous outburst of popular emotion in England, and we sincerely trust that there will never arise an occasion for its repetition.

It is difficult, while treating of this subject, to avoid thinking of what is likely to be the effect of Mr. Lincoln's death in America. We do not mean in respect to the carrying on of the government of the country: the Constitution has provided for that, and the people of the United States are too thoroughly accustomed to the operation of law to have any difficulty on that score. It is to the influence of the late sad event on public sentiment, and, through that, upon the policy of the new President, that we allude. We learn by the intelligence we have received from America that popular feeling was highly excited; that a cry for vengeance had arisen; that indiscriminate denunciations of "Copperheads" and Secessionists were being uttered; and that victims were being called for, irre-



HIS EXCELLENCY ANDREW JOHNSON, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

has suffered in the death, by an assassin's hand, of her late President, and we have been no niggards in the expression of that feeling; and we ask our kinsmen in North America to believe that we are thoroughly sincere, and to accept our expression of sympathy in the same spirit in which it is offered. We have differed, and we differ still, as to the merits of the dispute between North and South. We have all of us taken a side, have expressed our opinions freely, and have been nearly as warm partisans as the Americans themselves. And we will, no doubt, continue to follow a like course. Recent events have no way changed our opinions as to whether North or South have been in the right. Neither the collapse of the South—if it has collapsed—nor the death of Mr. Lincoln, has in any way affected the principles involved

spective of whether they could have been in any way concerned in the crime perpetrated at Washington or not. Now, seeing that, as Mr. Adams told his compatriots on Monday, the people of America make not only their rulers but their rulers' policy, it is just possible that the conduct of Mr. Johnson may be "tinged more strongly with sternness" than was that of his predecessor, and that, whereas Mr. Lincoln "leaned to mercy," Mr. Johnson may think more of what he and his people may deem "justice," but which the world and history may call by a different name. Should the popular demand for "justice" degenerate into cruelty and wholesale persecution in cold blood, it will be a subject of profound grief everywhere, and will certainly change the sentiments even of those who have most warmly es-



poured the cause of the North. It would assuredly afford none of us satisfaction to see the North pursuing towards the South a policy akin to that of Russia in Poland and Austria in Hungary, and earning thereby a similar opprobrium. We have as yet but little intimation of how the news of Mr. Lincoln's death has been received in the South; but that little is satisfactory. Generals Lee and Ewell, and Judge Ould have each expressed their abhorrence of the assassin's deed, and several bodies of Confederate prisoners have declared that, inasmuch as they are "soldiers, and not assassins," they have nothing in common with the perpetrators of such crimes. This is well; and we hope that a fuller and more general denunciation of the murder committed at Washington will ere long emanate from the South, where all good and brave men, we feel sure, entertain the same feeling on the matter as we do; and that the people of the North will not give way to any sudden and indiscriminate thirst for revenge, but, while punishing the guilty, they will spare the innocent; and so permit us and the world to keep our right to feel for them still.

#### PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

His Excellency Andrew Johnson, who in consequence of the murder of Mr. Lincoln is now President of the United States, was born in Raleigh, North Carolina, Dec. 29, 1808. When he was four years of age he lost his father, who died from the effect of exertions to save a friend from drowning. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to a tailor in his native city, with whom he served seven years. His mother was unable to afford him any educational advantages, and he never attended school a day in his life. While learning his trade, however, he resolved to make an effort to educate himself. His anxiety to be able to read was particularly excited by an incident which is worthy of mention. A gentleman of Raleigh was in the habit of going into the tailor's shop and reading while the apprentice and journeymen were at work. He was an excellent reader, and his favourite book was a volume of speeches, principally of British statesmen. Johnson became interested, and his first ambition was to equal him as a reader and become familiar with those speeches. He took up the alphabet without an instructor, but by applying to the journeymen with whom he worked he obtained a little assistance. Having acquired a knowledge of the letters, he applied for a loan of the book which he had so often heard read. The owner made him a present of it, and gave him some instruction on the use of letters in the formation of words. Thus his first exercises in spelling were in that book. By perseverance, he soon learned to read, and the hours which he devoted to his education were at night, after he had finished his daily labour upon the shopboard. He now applied himself to books from two to three hours every night, after working from ten to twelve hours at his trade. Having completed his apprenticeship, in the autumn of 1824, he went to Laurens Courthouse, South Carolina, where he worked as a journeyman for nearly two years. While there he became engaged to be married, but the match was broken off by the violent opposition of the girl's mother and friends, the ground of objection being Mr. Johnson's youth and the want of pecuniary means. In May, 1826, he returned to Raleigh, where he procured journey-work, and remained until September. He then set out to seek his fortune in the West, carrying with him his mother, who was dependent upon him for support. He stopped at Greenville, Tennessee, and commenced work as a journeyman. He remained there about twelve months, married, and soon afterwards went still further westward; but, failing to find a suitable place to settle in, he returned to Greenville and commenced business. Up to this time his education was limited to reading, as he had never had an opportunity of learning to write or cipher; but under the instructions of his wife he learned these and other branches. The only time, however, he could devote to them was in the dead of the night. The first office which he ever held was that of alderman of the village, to which he was elected in 1828. He was re-elected to the same position in 1829, and again in 1830. In that year he was chosen Mayor, which position he held for three years. In 1835 he was elected to the Legislature. In the Session of that year he took decided ground against a scheme of internal improvements, which he contended would not only prove a failure, but entail upon the State a burdensome debt. The measure was popular, however, and at the next election (1837) he was defeated. He became a candidate again in 1839. By this time many of the evils he had predicted were fully demonstrated, and he was elected by a large majority. In 1840 he served as presidential elector for the State at large on the Democratic ticket. He canvassed a large portion of the State, meeting upon the stump several of the leading Whig orators. In 1841 he was elected to the State Senate. In 1843 he was elected to Congress, where, by successive elections, he served until 1853. During this period of service he was conspicuous and active in advocating the bill for refunding the fine imposed upon General Jackson at New Orleans in 1815, the annexation of Texas, the tariff of 1846, the war measures of Mr. Polk's Administration, and a homestead bill. In 1853 he was elected Governor of Tennessee, after an exciting canvass. He was re-elected in 1855, after another active contest. At the expiration of his second period as Governor, in 1857, he was elected United States senator for a full term, ending March 3, 1863. He was subsequently appointed by Mr. Lincoln Military Governor of Tennessee; and, at the presidential election last year, was chosen Vice-President, and as such succeeds, in accordance with the Constitution, to the presidency rendered vacant by Mr. Lincoln's death.

On taking the oath as President, on the 15th ult., Mr. Johnson, after expressing his feelings in reference to the sad event which had raised him to the high position he then occupied, said:—

As to an indication of any policy which may be presented by me in the administration of the Government, I have to say that that must be left for development as the administration progresses. The message or declaration must be made by the acts as they transpire. The only assurance that I can now give of the future is by reference to the past. The course which I have taken in the past in connection with this rebellion must be regarded as a guarantee of the future. My past public life, which has been long and laborious, has been founded, as I in good conscience believe, upon a great principle of right which lies at the basis of all things. The best energies of my life have been spent in endeavouring to establish and perpetuate the principles of free government, and I believe that the Government, in passing through its present trials, will settle down upon principles consonant with popular rights more permanent and enduring than heretofore. I must be permitted to say, if I understand the feelings of my own heart, I have long laboured to ameliorate and alleviate the condition of the great mass of the American people. Toil and an honest advocacy of the great principles of free government have been my lot. The duties have been mine; the consequences are God's. This has been the foundation of my political creed. I feel that in the end the Government will triumph, and that these great principles will be permanently established. In conclusion, gentlemen, let me say that I want your encouragement and countenance. I shall ask and rely upon you and others in carrying the Government through its present perils. I feel in making this request that it will be heartily responded to by you and all other patriots and lovers of the rights and interests of a free people.

In addresses subsequently delivered, the new President said that he regarded treason as the greatest of all crimes, and held that it ought to be severely punished. The New York correspondent of the Times writes thus of Mr. Johnson and his probable policy:—

The little that is known of Mr. Johnson as a politician and statesman is not, it must be confessed, reassuring. Unlike Mr. Lincoln, who was shrewd, sagacious, patient, and merciful, Mr. Johnson, if he may be judged by his speeches prior and subsequent to the war, and during his recent administration of the affairs of Tennessee, of which he was appointed the military governor by the late President, is violent and unforgiving. With the proverbial zeal of converts, he, who was once an ardent supporter of the

Southern idea of State rights, is now the inveterate, it might almost be said the rabid, enemy of them. He is also a sturdy, if not obstinate friend of the "Monroe doctrine," and, as such, not to be so safely trusted as Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward with the irritating question of the French in Mexico and the establishment of a monarchy on the North American continent. But in his case, as in many others, the weighty responsibilities of high position may help to modify and cool down the prejudices that were comparatively harmless in the unofficial politician, but cease to be harmless in the chief of the State. Mr. Johnson has a great opportunity. The rebellion is visibly moribund, and not likely to be revived, unless a truculent and remorseless system of terrorism and vengeance be employed against the landed proprietors and most eminent men of the South. The path of Mr. Lincoln was in this respect the path of safety. He never uttered a vindictive word, never penned a vindictive sentence, against the Southern people or any of their leaders, civil or military. President Johnson should note the fact, and profit by it.

Mr. Johnson's family resides, at present, in Nashville, Tennessee, and consists of his wife and four children—two sons and two daughters. His son Robert is twenty-nine; and Andrew Johnson, jun., is twelve years of age. His two daughters, with their families, also reside in Nashville, having been driven from their homes in Eastern Tennessee. One of Mr. Johnson's sons (Charles) a surgeon in the army, was thrown from his horse, in the year 1863, and killed; and Colonel Stover, a son-in-law, commanding the 4th Regiment of Tennessee Infantry, was killed in the Battle of Nashville, while gallantly leading his command, on Dec. 18, 1864. Judge Patterson, who is also a son-in-law of the President, lives in Nashville. Mrs. Johnson has been in very delicate health for some time past, and it is probable Mrs. Colonel Stover will preside over the presidential household.

#### Foreign Intelligence.

##### ITALY.

General Della Marmora has officially communicated to the representatives of foreign Powers that from the 28th of April the seat of Government is definitively transferred to Florence. The Ministry of Public Instruction has issued a circular to the effect that, after the 12th of May, all communications for that department are to be addressed to the new capital. The Minister of Finance has requested that until the 20th no communications, except on matters of pressing interest, shall be addressed to Turin, and after that date only to Florence. The process of removal has thus commenced, and in many of its most important features will have made very considerable progress before the close of the month.

##### MEXICO.

Despatches received in Paris from Mexico announce the promulgation in the capital of an Imperial decree, dated March 3, prescribing a new territorial division of the country. The Mexican empire is by this decree divided into fifty departments, having each a chief town and a resident prefect, in the French fashion. Each prefect is, within the space of four months, to propose to the Government a plan for the subdivision of his department into districts and municipalities. Thus it is hoped that local intelligence and energy will be aroused, and that the interior of the country will be rendered decently habitable.

#### THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

##### WAR NEWS.

We have advices from New York to the 22nd ult. General Canby reports the capture of Spanish Fort, Mobile, with 563 prisoners and thirty pieces of artillery, on the night of the 8th ult., and of the fortifications of Blakeley, opposite Mobile, with 2400 prisoners and twenty cannon. On the following day the majority of the garrison of Spanish Fort escaped to Mobile, across the bay. On the 12th, Mobile was discovered to have been evacuated by the Confederates, and was immediately occupied by the Federals.

An expedition from Charleston had destroyed 1000 bales of cotton and all the railway bridges between Columbia and Florence, and had brought in 2500 slaves. Five thousand more were waiting to come in.

General Stoneman reports—from Slatersville, North Carolina, the 13th ult.—that after leaving Boone he moved upon the North Carolina Railway, of which he destroyed much of the track and many of the depôts and bridges between Danville and Salisbury. At the latter place he found 3000 Confederates, under General Gardner and Colonel (late General) Pemberton, whom he defeated, capturing 1364 prisoners and fourteen cannon and dispersing the remainder. He also states that he had destroyed several arsenals and large quantities of arms and ammunition.

The War Department was asserted to have been informed that General Joseph Johnston had opened negotiations with General Sherman for the surrender of his army upon the terms accepted by General Lee. Several other Confederate leaders were reported to be willing to surrender on the same conditions.

General Halleck had superseded Ord in the command at Richmond. Ord had relieved Gilmore at Charleston.

##### GENERAL NEWS.

The Diplomatic Corps had visited President Johnson, when Baron Gerolt, Prussian Ambassador, read an address of condolence and expressed hopes for the early re-establishment of peace and the maintenance of friendly relations with foreign Powers.

Sir Frederick Bruce had presented his credentials; on which occasion he expressed deep sympathy at Mr. Lincoln's death, and said that her Majesty had nothing more at heart than to cultivate relations of amity and a good understanding so long happily existing between England and America. In this spirit he was directed to perform his duties. Mr. Johnson expressed pleasure at her Majesty's friendly sentiments, and added that:—

Great Britain and the United States, by the extended and varied forms of commerce between them, the contiguity of portions of their possessions, and the similarity of their language and laws, are drawn into contrast and intimate intercourse at the same time. They are, from these causes, exposed to frequent occasions of misunderstanding, only to be averted by mutual forbearance. So eagerly are the people of the two countries engaged throughout almost the whole world in the pursuit of similar commercial enterprises, accompanied by natural rivalries and jealousies, that, at first sight, it would almost seem that the two Governments must be enemies, or, at best, cold and calculating friends. So devoted are the two nations throughout all their dominion, and even in their most remote territorial and colonial possessions, to the principles of civil rights and constitutional liberty, that, on the other hand, the superficial observer might erroneously count upon a continual concert of action and sympathy amounting to an alliance between them. Each is charged with the development of the progress and liberty of a considerable portion of the human race. Each, in its sphere, is subject to difficulties and trials not participated in by the other. The interests of civilisation and of humanity require that the two should be friends. I have always known and accepted it as a fact honourable to both countries that the Queen of England is a sincere and honest well-wisher to the United States. I have been equally frank and explicit in the opinion that the friendship of the United States towards Great Britain is enjoined by all the considerations of interest and of sentiment affecting the character of both.

General Lee arrived at Richmond on the 15th, where he was enthusiastically received both by the Unionists and Confederates. Lee's farewell order says that after four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage, the army had been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources, and had surrendered to avoid useless sacrifice of life. Official reports announce that Lee surrendered 26,000 men and 150 cannon.

Secretary Seward and Mr. Frederick Seward were better, and it was thought that both would recover.

Mr. William Hunter, who has been for many years Chief Clerk of the State Department, had been appointed Acting Secretary of State *pro tem*. The necessity for the appointment of a new Secretary of State, under the uncertainty of the length of time which must elapse before Mr. Seward can resume official duties, had begun to be discussed at Washington. Mr. Preston King and Mr. Charles Sumner were named as the probable successors to the office.

It is reported from Richmond that Mr. Jefferson Davis and his Cabinet had reached Augusta, and established a Government there, preparatory to a flight to the Trans-Mississippi department. Mr. Davis had issued a proclamation from Danville on the 4th, declaring that he would never, while life remained to him, abandon the contest for the independence of the South.

The formal restoration of the Federal flag over the ruins of Fort Sumter by General Anderson took place on the 14th ult. Speeches were made by General Anderson and Mr. Henry Ward Beecher.

#### THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. LINCOLN.—STATE OF POPULAR FEELING.

The New York correspondent of the *Daily News* thus describes the state of public feeling consequent on the assassination of the late President:—

Early in the morning of the 15th of April, when people were not as yet fully aware of the murder of the President, crowds wended their way, as usual, to business; but once it became generally known that the Chief of the nation was dead, and that poor, maimed Mr. Secretary Seward was lying at the point of death, with his throat cut, stores were closed, public buildings were shut, whilst the banks and boards of brokers instantly ceased all commercial transactions. Flags were hung at half mast, entwined with crape. People formed in groups, denouncing the "rebellion." Speeches were made, and at one time it seemed that serious disturbances might ensue. Those known to be sympathisers with the South were forced to secrete themselves. Several persons were badly beaten because they seemed to rejoice at the dreadful event which had cast such a gloom over the people. One man only escaped with his life because there was no rope at hand to hang him with. On the cars, in the ferry-boats, on the omnibuses, men who seemed indifferent to the crime were assaulted, and forced to denounce the diabolical act. Places, such as the New York Hotel, looked upon by the people as a rendezvous for the Secessionists, were menaced. In short, it was evident the anger of the masses was aroused. Now that the President was dead they realised how great a hold he had upon their hearts. Walking the streets, it was ominous to witness the pale faces and watchful glances of the people. There was a general feeling of grief, mingled with a desire for revenge. Speedily the whole city became enveloped in crape. Ladies wore black rosettes upon their shoulders, and men had crape bound round their arms. The theatres were all closed, their posters and bills taken in or covered over with crape; all hung out announcements that they were closed on account of the President's death. In many places portraits or busts of Mr. Lincoln were set out on windows or on door-steps, hung about with the emblems of woe. The horses in the streets were draped in black. Never was seen before such spontaneous, such universal, mourning. People spoke the name of the assassin with loathing. In this respect all felt alike. I conversed with several persons who have been ardent supporters of, or at least sympathisers with, the Confederates. They one and all declared that this fearful crime, this diabolical assassination, was the greatest misfortune which could have befallen the South. They realised that President Lincoln and Secretary Seward stood between the ultra-Radicals, the fanatical Abolitionists, and the subjugated Confederacy. General Ewell, who happened to be in this place, en route for Fort Warren, Boston, where he is to be imprisoned, wrung his hands with shame and grief when he heard of the assassination. "This," said he, "will be visited upon the people of the South, none of whom would countenance so base a crime." And herein, I fear, the General was right. To judge from the temper evinced now from all sides, whence I have been enabled to obtain reliable information, there is but one sentiment, one desire—"revenge upon the people of the South." General Butler and Dan. S. Dickinson made speeches to crowds assembled in Wall-street, breathing vengeance; and this sentiment met with full response in the angered hearts of the people. There was but one determination expressed: "We must punish, we must destroy, all traitors." People openly rejoice at the fact that President Johnson is known to hate the leaders of the almost exterminated Confederacy. They say that, unlike Mr. Lincoln, he has private wrongs to avenge, and that he will deal with the South without mercy. They quote a remark of his with every sign of approbation. Mr. Johnson not long since made the following observation:—"Were I President of the United States, by the Eternal God I would hang every traitor I caught!" Now that he has the power, the people here evidently hope he will make use of it. Alas for the South! his assassination has turned upon it the anger of a now-united North, and the result will doubtless prove terrible to many who would scorn the deed which has brought upon them such menaces of punishment and retribution.

The news of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln has created the utmost consternation in Richmond. Judge Ould, when he first heard the ill tidings, exclaimed, "This is the worst blow the Confederacy has yet received. Lee's surrender is nothing to it." General Lee was so affected that he shut himself up, refusing to hear the horrible details. He is reported to have said that this last blow unnerved his already sickened mind and heart. The Federal soldiers, when they heard that the President had been killed, were with the greatest difficulty restrained from attacking the prisoners and the paroled Confederate officers. It is feared that in the country many persons will be killed by the infuriated negro soldiers, who worshipped President Lincoln. The Confederate officers and soldiers confined in the Libby Prison, Richmond, passed resolutions that "they were soldiers, and applauded no assassins."

Confederate prisoners at Point Look-out and elsewhere also passed resolutions of abhorrence at Mr. Lincoln's assassination and expressing sympathy for his family. The people have been much gratified by the display of sympathy made by the authorities in Canada and Nova Scotia. A message from the Governor of the latter province to the Legislature, recommending an adjournment as a mark of sympathy, commanded the respect and gratitude of the Americans, and was heartily acknowledged by the press of New York.

In Canada, all the principal cities and towns, on the 19th, wore public signs of mourning. In many places religious services were held, the bells tolled, business was suspended during several hours, and the national flag hoisted half-mast high to express the general sympathy.

A letter of Booth's, written several months ago, shows that he was plotting the capture of Mr. Lincoln, but gives no intimation that he contemplated assassination. A man named Suratt, who suddenly disappeared from his home in Washington, was suspected of being the assassin of Mr. Seward. The female members of his family were arrested, and while the officers were in his house a man, disguised and covered with mud, entered, and was also seized. Upon being confronted by Major Seward and the domestics he was at once recognised by them as the one who made the assault. Many other arrests had been made in Washington, among them a number of the employes of Ford's Theatre. There had also been arrests at Baltimore and Fortress Monroe; one of those arrested confessed that he was privy to a plot to kidnap, but not to murder, the President, and convey him to the South as a hostage. In consequence of evidence, elicited during the examinations of persons arrested in Washington, that Mr. Charles Sumner was intended to have been included in the assassinations on the night of the 14th ult., a strong guard had been placed around his house.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT AND THE POLES.—Prince Gortschakoff has recently addressed a circular to the Russian representatives abroad inveighing against the conduct of the Poles. The circular states that the Polish emigration does not cease its revolutionary intrigues, endeavouring to prevent the public mind in the kingdom of Poland from returning to repose, and trying to induce public opinion in Europe to believe that the insurrection is not yet suppressed. With this object the Paris committee has again sent agents to Warsaw, so as to reorganise a new revolutionary committee, at least in appearance. This committee, which consists of five members, styled itself the National Government; but, as it had nevertheless been unable to effect anything, it had summoned two more conspirators from Paris—Danilowski and Sawa—in whose dexterity it had placed its last hope. The former was the commissary of the National Government in the Paris committee; the latter was charged with the distribution of money and arms. Both these persons, however, with others whom they had recruited, have been arrested in Warsaw, and brought before the courts.

TRADE WITH THE UNITED STATES.—Our commercial relations with the United States appear to have experienced a great contraction this year. Thus, in January, 1865, the value of the British exports to the United States was £739,739, as compared with £1,920,815 in January, 1864, and £1,457,584 in January, 1863. The value of the exports to the Southern ports was returned for January at £954, as compared with £5679 for January, 1864, and £5430 for January, 1863. It seems very doubtful, however, whether these figures really represent the trade done with the Southern States. The value of the exports of British and Irish produce and manufactures to the United States in 1864 was £16,704,980, as compared with £15,344,392 in 1863; £14,327,870 in 1862; £9,064,504 in 1861; £21,667,065 in 1860; £22,553,405 in 1859; £14,491,448 in 1858; £18,985,939 in 1857; £21,918,105 in 1856; £17,318,086 in 1855; £21,410,369 in 1854; £23,658,427 in 1853; £16,567,737 in 1852; £14,362,976 in 1851; and £14,891,961 in 1850. The exports experienced a great check in the first year of the late rebellion on the part of the Southern States, but revived progressively in 1862, 1863, and 1864. It is possible enough that the depression observable at the commencement of the current year may be more than recovered before its close.



## FLORENCE, THE NEW CAPITAL OF ITALY.

THE formal removal, on the 28th ult. of the King and Court to Florence constitutes that city the capital of Italy; and, by his recent visit to Turin, and the method of conciliation adopted towards its people, the King has succeeded in ameliorating, if not in completely appeasing, that old jealousy of Piedmont against Tuscany which broke out very soon after the establishment of the kingdom of United Italy. Of that kingdom, however, Florence would seem to be the natural capital; for although Eternal Rome, dark, priest-haunted, unhealthy, has on her side much of the sentiment and many of the traditions which would seem to point to her as the chief city of any Italy that could best appeal to the national regard, "Firenze la Gentile"—the city of flowers and flower of cities—has also a rich inheritance in those records of civilisation and learning for which she is pre-eminent; and appeals to the Italian character by a beauty all her own and a climate the most delightful in the world. Apart from her topographical position, Florence claims this high place in Italy from the fact that she possesses a deep ingrained civilisation—the result of the foundations which were laid by her polished rulers at a period when Rome itself was but obstructing the advance of mankind from barbarism, and perpetuating that misgovernment which the Florentines were endeavouring to abolish by their struggle after liberal institutions. The old civilisation and the commerce of the people with other nations have resulted in a marked difference between the Tuscan manners and those of the inhabitants of other portions of Italy. With this fact the position of the city itself is intimately associated; for, though not the centre of the kingdom, Florence is the centre of the Italian population, and possesses, with this advantage, the most favourable site, in a military point of view, of any other city in Italy, being, in fact, more secure from a hostile coup-de-main than any of its sisters.

There are two considerations, however, which are, perhaps, of equal importance to any of those mentioned; one is the fact that the language of Florence is that of Italian literature, and therefore that which must be adopted when the tongue of the nation becomes homogeneous. Piedmont, Lombardy, Venetia, Bologna, and Naples, all speak dialects of the Italian language, but all consider themselves heirs of that Tuscan literature of which Florence is the proper educational seat. Again, no city in Italy, except, perhaps, it be Venice, has such a provision of public buildings as Florence—palaces which combine beauty, space, and those historical associations which are never without value. From the famous "Hall of the Five Hundred," in the Palazzo Vecchio, where the free citizens once met to establish principles which have been reasserted in our day, to the ball-room in the Pitti Palace, where his Florentine subjects now meet the Rê Galantuomo, the streets and squares are historical monuments. To use the words of a writer who discussed the subject in 1860, "Nature and art, past history and present convenience, agree in designating the City of Flowers (Firenze la Gentile) as the capital of Italy."

Florence, which is said to owe its origin to a colony of Roman soldiers, sent thither by Octavianus after the victory of Perugia, is divided into two unequal parts by the Arno, the larger portion of the city being on the north side of the river, which is here from 100 to 150 yards wide, and is crossed by four bridges and two suspension-bridges, all within a few hundred yards of each other. On each side of the river extends the famous quay, the Lungo l'Arno, the favourite lounge and promenade of the Florentine people. Around the numerous piazzas and squares filled with noble palaces extend the narrow but clean streets, their thick flagstones chiselled into grooves to prevent the slipping of horses' feet; and the houses, mostly as handsome as the public buildings, are impressive from their architectural beauty, notwithstanding the lack of a sufficient number of windows, and consequently a somewhat gloomy external appearance. Of these palaces, one of the most remarkable is the Pitti, now the Royal residence and late that of the Grand Duke. This splendid edifice, which was begun by Brunelleschi in the fifteenth, and finished by Cosmo I. in the sixteenth, century, it was the palace of Luca Pitti, the formidable opponent of the Medici family, and contains one of the finest picture-galleries in Europe. Behind the palace, and extending from it south-west to the city wall, are the Boboli Gardens, first planned by Il Tribolo in 1550. They are laid out in long embowered walks, to afford protection from the sun during the heat of the day, and open glades for morning and evening amusements. Magnificent laurels, cypresses, yuccas, &c., form the chief natural ornaments of these gardens; the artificial consist of statues, terraces, and vases, the former including four unfinished figures by Michael Angelo, said to have been intended for the tomb of Pope Julius II. The centre of the public life of Florence is the Grand Piazza, with its marble fountain and bronze statue of Cosmo I.; but the most remarkable building in the city, and (of its kind) in Europe, is the Duomo or Cathedral of St. Maria del Fiore. The dome of this stupendous edifice is the largest in the world, and is said to have excited the admiration and emulation of Michael Angelo. Its walls are of brick, incrustured with black and white marble, and its floors are paved with the same material of various colours; it is adorned, within and without, with statues from the works of the great masters, and the paintings are equally celebrated. The Duomo was commenced at the end of the thirteenth century by Arnolfo di Lapo, and was continued by successive architects until its completion, in the fifteenth century, by Brunelleschi, who erected the stupendous dome.

Opposite the cathedral are three bronze gates, one of which (the work of Ghiberti) Michael Angelo declared was worthy to be the gate of Paradise. They belong to the Church and Baptistery of San Giovanni.

Of other public buildings the most remarkable is the Palazzo Vecchio, situated in a splendid square, adorned with a fountain and statues. This edifice is a square, massive structure, surmounted by a tall tower, from which a tolling bell used to call the citizens to arms in those fierce times when Guelph and Ghibelline struggled for pre-eminence. Between this place and the river stands the Palazzo Uffizi, with its splendid arcades, forming three sides of an oblong court, 400 ft. long, and its various stores occupied by the glorious gallery of art and that fine Mogliabecchi library which has helped to make Florence famous. The other churches, the charitable institutions, and educational establishments are less interesting, because they are eclipsed by the famous structures already mentioned; but in many of them there are splendid examples of sculpture and painting, and the churches contain the tombs of the greatest men of Italian history.

Of the libraries, however, the Florentines have reason to be proud; for, beside that just mentioned and numerous private collections, there is the Laurentian, a long, lofty gallery, with beautiful windows of stained glass, and devoted to the reception of 9000 ancient manuscripts; the Biblioteca Marucelliana, and the Biblioteca Riccardiana. Florence may well be called "the city of flowers;" for, all around it, the country houses stand embowered in lovely gardens; while, in its two market-places, the Mercato Vecchio and the Mercato Nuovo, there is such rich variety of blooms that no visitor can wonder when he hears of the Florentines spending more money on these floral treasures than any other people in the world.

At present the city is nearly surrounded by the old wall, four miles and a quarter in circumference, and containing seven gates and two dilapidated fortresses, one on the north and one on the south of the city. It is now proposed by Signor Giuseppe Poggi, an engineer, to pull down this old wall and carry a splendid carriage-road and boulevard, dotted with trees and lamp-posts, from the Porta Alla Croce, round by the north and west, to the Porta Romana, and erecting again beyond this garden-flanked way two rows of imposing edifices, the approaches of which shall debouch upon the road itself. At intervals there will be trees, seats, fountains, and statues of men eminent in the national history. Italy never exhausts her lists of glories, and she could fill the world's piazzas with names worthy of perpetual record. From the Porta Romana, round by the south-east to San Nicolo, where the hills, soft and beautiful, but steep enough to bar passage to the

intruder, forbid the continuation of the proposed streets, there will be a shaded carriage-way and a pleasant, umbrageous foot-path. This scheme has been accepted; and though there has been a dispute between the Municipio and the Government as to the proprietorship of the Vaga Loggia, an open space of ground on the Lung' Arno Nuovo, the Municipio has waived its rights, whatever they were, and further promised to pay the Government the sum of £8000. The Government, on the other hand, is to give up all its claims to the walls and the land adjoining required for the purposes of Signor Poggi's scheme. It is said that an English company is prepared to commence building all the houses required, on condition of receiving from the Municipio a guarantee of six per cent on the outlay.

AN OLD GEM RESET.—Apropos of Coroners, I went one night to see an actor more celebrated for his *mises en scene* than his own personations play Hamlet, his best character. I met Wakley in the stalls. "Holloa!" said I, "what brings you here, old boy?" "They are going to murder 'divine William,'" said the Coroner; "and I am here to preside at the inquest." Not bad for a Coroner.—*London Society*.

A QUARTER-PAST EIGHT.—One Sunday night recently a clergyman was preaching in Belfast, when a young man in the congregation, getting weary of the sermon, looked repeatedly at his watch. Just as he was examining his timepiece for the fourth or fifth time the pastor, with great earnestness, was urging the truth upon the consciences of his hearers. "Young man," said he, "how is it with you?" Whereupon the young man with the gold repeater bawled out, in hearing of nearly the whole congregation, "A quarter-past eight." As may be supposed, the gravity of the assembly was very much disturbed for a time.

INTERNATIONAL REFORMATORY EXHIBITION.—The International Reformatory Exhibition, which is to be held this month, at the Agricultural Hall, seems likely to prove the most curious of the many industrial exhibitions that have hitherto been opened in London. All the leading States of Europe and America will send specimens of their industrial works and of the workers themselves. Workshops will be fitted up in the hall for some 300 children, who will be employed there daily. The inaugural ceremony is to be conducted by the Prince of Wales; and the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Earl of Shaftesbury, who is president of the Reformatory Refuge Union, will also take part in the proceedings. The exhibition will remain open only a single week—namely, from the 19th to the 27th inst.

CATECHISM OF THE INCOME TAX.—The assessors of income tax in the Federal States of America are instructed to ask the following questions:—"Had your wife any income last year? Did any minor child of yours receive any salary last year? Have you included in this return the income of your wife and the salary received by minor children? Have you any Stocks, and what are they? Is your report made on the basis of gold? Have you bought or sold Stocks or other property? Have you any United States Securities? Do you return the premium on gold paid you as interest on United States Securities? Have you kept any book account? Is your income estimated or taken from your book? Have not the expenses, &c., claimed as deductions already been taken out of the amount reported as profits? Did you estimate any portion of your profits in making your returns for 1863? Was any portion treated as worthless, and, if since paid, have you included it in this return?"

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The season this year opens under the most auspicious circumstances. Fully convinced that the most liberal policy is that which will render success at the Crystal Palace most certain, the directors, in announcing a uniform guinea season ticket, have put forward a list of attractions which may be truly said to be unequalled for their extent and character. Ten opera companies, comprising the entire artistes of the Royal Italian Opera and Her Majesty's Theatre, will be given on Saturdays during the coming three months. The great flower show of the season will take place on Saturday, May 20. The great rose show, the German gymnastic fête, the Dramatic College fête, the archery fêtes, with a grand pyrotechnic display, and many other great gatherings, including that of 5000 singers of the metropolitan schools, on Wednesday next, conducted by Mr. G. W. Martin, will also be held. When it is borne in mind, also, that the guinea season tickets admit to all the winter Saturday concerts, of which last year there were twenty-six, besides the other days of the year, it will be seen what an ample store has been provided for the season ticket-holders during the coming twelve months. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that the season tickets already taken out have greatly increased in number.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—Philologists and lovers of old English poetry (says the *Reader*) will be interested to hear of the discovery of a MS. of the fifteenth century of the "Speculum Humane Salvacionis, or Myrrour of Human Salvacyon," translated into English verse. This work furnished the text for one of the most famous block books, and is principally known on that account; but up till the present time, we believe, no English translation of it has been known. Had it been in any of our libraries it could hardly have escaped the researches of Warton and Park. The MS. in question was lately in the hands of Mr. Sams, of Darlington, and was purchased at the Cottle sale of MSS. by Mr. Ellis, of King-street. It is written on paper, and is apparently about the date of 1450. The following is a specimen of the language and versification:—

The theves saule wt the saule of Crist  
Entred in the lybbo the same day  
And the verray godhe contempled  
Wt other seintes thus the clerke say  
And when the seintes saw our Lord Crist  
That left a full joyous cry  
Welcome our longe desired lord  
Vouching-usaf us to be  
This thing perfigured the childe  
At Babylone in the floures  
When the fyre at the angels entring  
To swete dewe turnyd was  
For if the angels presene to the childe  
In the fire refrege mayd  
Wele more myght our Lord Crist  
In helpe the seintes glade

FOSSIL REMAINS OF THE ELEPHANT OF MALTA.—The explorations of Dr. Adams among the cave deposits and alluvial soils of these islands have been lately crowned with such signal success that we think the public would be glad to be made acquainted with the leading facts. It will be remembered that Captain Spratt, the indefatigable and learned hydrographer of the Mediterranean, was the first to bring to light the remains of the remarkable fossil elephant of Malta (Elephas melitensis) by his explorations in the Zebbug Cave in 1859. Since that time Dr. Adams has been unremitting in his exertions to discover more traces of this extinct species, and has been fortunate enough to find them in many new localities in Malta. He has just met with its teeth in great quantities in a cavern near Crendi. In another gap, evidently at one time the bed of a torrent, he has found the teeth and bones of thirty more individuals. These skeletons of old and young elephants are met with jammed between large blocks of stone, in a way that clearly shows that the carcasses must have been hurled into their present situation by violent floods or freshes. He has now brought together almost the complete skeleton of this wonderful little representative of an order of quadrupeds to which we had, until the fossil Maltese elephant appeared, applied the word gigantic. There can be no doubt, however, that it scarcely exceeded a small pony in height.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BEAT INSTITUTION.—A meeting of this institution was held, on Thursday last, at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Earl Percy, M.P., in the chair. Mr. Lewis, the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, a reward of £13 was voted to the crew of the Whitby life-boat of the institution for putting off through a very heavy sea, and saving fifteen persons from the screw-steamer Ocean Queen, of Newcastle, which was wrecked on the rocks off Whitby on the 19th ult. A reward of £5 was also voted to the crew of the life-boat of the institution stationed at Rosslaw, in the county of Wexford, for going off and rescuing the crew of six men from the lugger Peep-o'-Day, of Wexford, which was totally wrecked, during a strong wind from the E.N.E., on the Dogger bank, off that place, on the 21st ult. Various other rewards were voted to the crews of some of the life-boats of the institution, and also to the crews of shore-boats and others, for saving life from shipwreck on the coast of the United Kingdom. Payments amounting to £200 were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments. The meeting expressed their deepest regret to learn of the death of Admiral R. Fitzroy, F.R.S., and their sincere sympathy for his widow and children. The gallant Admiral had been a member of the committee of management of the institution for many years past, and was in every way a valuable coadjutor in its humane work. Lady Martin had forwarded to the institution a contribution of £100, in memory of her brother, the late Admiral Sir Henry Byam Martin, K.C.B. The Duke of Leeds had also sent the institution a liberal annual subscription of £10; and £71s. 3d. had likewise been received from the Rev. W. L. Beynon, M.A., after sermons preached by him in Seale Church, Surrey. During the past month the institution had sent new life-boats to Sunderland and Dunbar. The cost of the Sunderland boat had been raised, in the town and county of Derby, by Thomas Roe, Esq., the Mayor; William Peat, Esq., and other friends. The life-boat was sent to Derby en route to its station, and a grand demonstration took place there on the 23rd ult., on the occasion of naming the boat. The institution had also sent a new life-boat to New Quay, Cornwall, to replace one previously there which had become unfit for service. The several railway companies had, as usual, given readily free conveyances over their lines to the life-boats to their respective stations. The institution had sent a beautiful model of its life-boat and transporting-carriage to the naval department of the South Kensington Museum. It was stated that the society was taking active steps to provide our seamen generally with a cheap and efficient life-belt for use on shipboard in cases of shipwreck. It should be stated that much credit was also due to Mr. Charles Kilburn, of Richmond, for publicly calling attention to the necessity of providing our seamen with a cheap and handy life-belt on his own plan. The proceedings then terminated.

## MONDAY AT "THE ACADEMY."

IF I had been an enthusiastic art-critic I should have spent a considerable portion of my time during the past few weeks in walking up flights of stairs into varnish-smelling rooms, inspecting acres of coloured canvas, getting smeared of paint upon my gloves, listening to conversations about lights and middle distances, and handling, and tone, and colour, and chiaroscuro, and touch, and feeling, and new schools, and flesh tints; should have scorned delights, and spent laborious days in persuading myself that I was attaining the light-art faculty; and, withal, should have spent many pleasant hours in some of the most agreeable company in the world. In a word, I should have gone "the round of the studios."

Had I been only a fashionable connoisseur, I should have looked in, in an amateur sort of patronising way, at one or two well-known painting-rooms, and, having there picked up a little easily-acquired information about the forthcoming exhibition, should have bought a pair of fresh, maize-coloured kid gloves, put on my shiny hat and my patent-leather boots, and repaired to meet the rest of the fashionable world at the private view which precedes the public display of the pictures of the Royal Academy.

Being (thank goodness!) neither enthusiastic critic nor fashionable connoisseur, I find myself amidst a crowd of visitors on the steps leading to the black door in front of the National Gallery on Monday in the present week; and, though I may not have many opportunities for improving my acquaintance with high-class art, I have ample scope for the observation of both high and middle class (human) nature. When I say scope, the word cannot be taken to mean space; for, although I remark, with a deep and abiding thankfulness, that there is a slight collapse of those skirts in which beauty, when adorned, was lately adorned the utmost, there is still a redundancy sufficient to blockade all approaches to the principal pictures (that Royal wedding is eclipsed by clouds of crinoline and mountains of muslin), and to strike terror into the hearts of belated art-correspondents of the daily and weekly press.

Fortunately for me, I have nothing whatever to do with the pictures; and, though I sympathize equally with the artist whose immortal work is hung below the line and can only be seen by glimpses during the intervention of male legs, and with him whose noble performance is raised to that precise point where the light turns it into a sort of daguerreotype only to be seen by crick-necked spectators, I am able to devote myself to the only amusement compatible with personal ease and a study of the latest fashions. If one could only sit down—but, of course, it must be very well known by this time that there are people who come here early in the day on purpose to occupy all the seats; they never look at any of the pictures, except such as are occasionally revealed to them after an eclipse by human backs; and they never stir an inch from their post except to gather their skirts away from unwary feet. Why these ladies should undergo so much to effect so little I am unable to determine, unless they are really engaged by fashionable West-End establishments to report upon the most effective combinations of female attire. I cannot think, either, why "the fair sex" (I beg your pardon, Madam; I don't mean you; and you needn't look so spitefully at me, for I wouldn't discommode you for the world, though you have taken the end seat and are in everybody's way)—I can't think, I say, how these dear creatures can bear to listen to all the loudly-whispered criticisms on their personal appearance in which passers-by indulge. It is something, at any rate, to be able to see so many fresh faces and bright colours, apart from those vivid hues upon the walls; and to the silent lounge the comments that come floating upon the general buzz of voices are wonderfully illustrative.

"Pretty tidy-iddy sing. Isn't she a darling, Carry? Real and ideal. Why, she's better than all the fairies!" "Ah, yes! wonderful place, Spain—ah—awfully jolly to see a bull-fight, though. Wonder what Mr. Knox would say to that?" "What the doose! King—look 'ere, 'Arry! King Nut—K, N, U, T. Oh! I'm blest if it don't mean Kernoot. You know—cove that ordered the waves to go back." "Ah! it was a pity to come to-day; so many persons here; but then, you see, Augusta goes away to-morrow, and I was obliged to bring her. How are the gurls? Lovely pictures this year; oh, charming!" "I say—by Jove, you know—look at this girl with the Roman fellah; one of Millais'; by Jove, you know, she's got a better moustache than you can grow, Syd." "Portrait of Author of —, and a deuced good sensation advertisement too." "Habet! and not a bad habit either, eh: see the joke? Ha! Ha!" "Nice girl that one with the roses? Oh! toes—regular beetle crushers, by Jove." "Dear little thing—do look, Pa—Isn't it just like our Polly, and that boy the very look of Will?"

These are the scattered flotsam and jetsam of speech borne on the waves of sound, as I sit watching the visitors pass round and round. One figure alone stands unmoved by the surging of skirts, and he sturdily regards a picture through a catalogue rolled into a high-art telescope. I am convinced that he can see nothing whatever. I am equally certain that he wouldn't understand anything about it if he did. He is a pretentious humbug, and I should like to bonnet him. Artist, or dear friend of the artist, must that placid individual be who stoops to examine a square foot of canvas obscured by a large overhanging frame. Never since he was a boy and "gave a back" has he been so near determination of blood to the head. Why doesn't somebody fly the garter? Only just in time has he regained his feet, or that short-sighted lady with the double gold eye-glass would have gone over him and pitched head foremost into Central Africa. She is but the advanced guard of a cohort of crinoline, and he is swept away, the telescopic critic is swept away, and I am swept away too, and go and cool myself amongst the sculpture. T. A.

RAPHAEL'S CARTOONS have been removed from Hampton Court to the South Kensington Museum. A special carriage, drawn by six horses, and an enormous case were prepared. The removal was personally superintended by Captain Fowke, R.E., and Captain Festing, R.E., with a detachment of Sappers, and the operation was carried out with entire success.

FISH REARING.—The objection which has been raised to the turning of young fry into the River Thames just as they begin to feed, as likely to become victims of the fish of prey, has been fully removed by the committee of the Thames Angling Preservation Society, who, by the Liberal aid of the Board of Thames Conservancy, have adapted a pond and water-course near Sunbury Lock to place the small fry in until they have arrived at a sufficient growth to defend themselves. Already 12,000 Thames and other trout, and upwards of 20,000 salmonides, all in a healthy condition, hatched by the society's apparatus at Hampton, have been placed in the breeding pond. Another pond, near the above, at Pecker's Ait, has been granted by the conservators for the purpose of rearing kelt, perch, and other fish. These improvements or aids to the fishery of the City waters will be hailed with satisfaction by the Thames anglers, and the erection of fish-paques at Teddington and Moulsey, together with the opening of the weirs when the fish are heading up, are of paramount importance to the upper portion of the river, as helping to make all parts of the Thames alive for the purposes of angling. The large quantity of small fry that may now be seen in the river affords the strongest evidence of the prospective favourable results from fish hatching and preservation; and in a water like the Thames, which is open to rich and poor alike freely to angle in it, and thus affords a healthy and harmless recreation, and procuring wholesome food to the working men of the metropolis, the efforts of the Thames Angling Preservation Society are of a praiseworthy character.

## THE FASHIONS.

THERE have been few alterations in the fashions, either of shapes or trimmings, during the past month, although materials have varied with the sudden disappearance of the cold weather and the advent of bright warm sunny days. It is still *en vogue* to wear dress and palerot of the same material, and there is still reason to think that the fashion will continue during the summer, especially for all such materials as apacae, mohairs, and other light woollen fabrics. White lenos, with broad coloured stripes and trimmed with ribbons of the same colour, are amongst the prettiest of summer dresses; and mohairs, in grey, brown, and fawn-colour, are much worn. Quiet colours are, indeed, the fashion, as may be seen by the new grenadines, which are often of a sort of neutral tint with patterns of very small bouquets or detached flowers brocaded over them in brighter



tints. In most cases it may be said that the trimming should be of the same colour as the pattern.

A fashionable material is granité, a sort of chéne woollen of two shades of the same colour, and made in light brown, fawn, blue, violet, and grey. Demi-toilet dresses for the summer are made, for young ladies, with only a skirt and band, and a half-fitting paletot to wear out of doors, with a white boddicer and sleeves beneath. The most fashionable, and perhaps the prettiest, trimming for such dresses is guipure Cluny, strips of insertion, composed of this material, being placed over strips of coloured ribbon for trimming the white boddices. Small jackets without sleeves are still much worn. Black guipure and steel beads and ornaments are as fashionable in trimmings as they were last month; while both paletots and dresses are profusely ornamented with passementerie. A very simple but effective short paletot is made of silk, trimmed down the back from the waist with a full, picked-out ruche, a shorter ruche being placed on each side, and the sleeves, neck, and pockets being trimmed in the same manner.

Gold spangles, both on bonnets and veils, are the latest fashion for the spring, the edge of the short round veils being often trimmed with a gold-head fringe. Altogether these spangled bonnets have a very dazzling appearance. In the newest bonnets of the present season the outside of the strings are also trimmed with a narrow ribbon filled on to the broader string. The long ribbons at the back of the bonnet are going out of fashion, their place being taken by a tulle veil or fall worn at the back as well as in front, and concealing the collar. Straw trimmings are also very fashionable, and the straw flowers, leaves, and fancy ribbons are very light and graceful. Sometimes there is no crown at all to a fancy straw bonnet, but festoons of straw plaits across the hair at the back; others have white and black feather trimming tipped with straw for crowns. Black crin (horsehair) bonnets are trimmed with straw ribbons and oars, with a little black lace introduced. Straw birds and butterflies are also to be seen on young ladies' hats. On black and white tulle bonnets steel ornaments are so arranged as to have the effect of a comb on the back hair—in fact, pearls, satin beads, steel, gold, and straw, are all fashionable trimmings upon bonnets this season.

The first toilet in our Engraving represents a robe of Pekin taffetas, with white and lilac stripes, ornamented with a full ruche, put on to form a tunic, four or five inches from the bottom of the skirt. This ruche crosses at the waist at the back, and is carried down the back of each sleeve and round the wrist. Another ruche is carried completely down the front of the dress and festooned at the bottom. The head-dress is a coiffure grecque, composed of mauve bandelettes.

Our second figure shows a plain but singularly effective casaque, the skirt of which is pleated in at the waist at the back, while the front is cut in a single piece. The back is plain, and fits loosely to the figure. The sleeves are made with epaulettes and buttons, to be used with loops when desired. The ornaments are a sash trimmed with passementerie, which is placed in the front, *en senorita*, and tied behind with long ends.

Our third toilet is a plain, elegant walking-dress of blue silk. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with a flounce of the same material, pleated on and trimmed at each edge with black lace, and a gretot ornament on each pleat. The body is formed with three basques, each of which is trimmed with lace, the ornaments in the centre corresponding with those on the skirt. The shoulder-seams are trimmed in the same way, the trimming forming a point behind at the neck. A straight sleeve, open to the elbow, with trimmings of the same kind.

Bonnet of white tulle, with lilies of the valley and blue ribbons to match the dress.

#### ADMIRAL FITZROY.

THE public have lost a valuable servant, and humanity a friend unwearied in his efforts to save life, in the death of Admiral Robert Fitzroy, the head of the Meteorological Department of the Board of Trade, who committed suicide on Sunday morning. The sad event took place at Lyndhurst House, Norwood, Surrey. The unfortunate gentleman had been for several days in a very low state; but nothing particular was apprehended by his friends, who considered the marked change in his manners owing only to over study, and this, no doubt, has been the cause of the catastrophe. On Sunday morning, about half-past nine o'clock, he repaired to his dressing-room, for the purpose, as was supposed, of getting ready for church.

He, however, was absent longer than was anticipated, and, upon some of the inmates going to ascertain the cause, they found the door of his dressing-room locked from the inside. This, as might be expected, created some alarm. A low gurgling noise was heard, as if the gallant Admiral had been seized with a fit. A forcible entrance was made, when the unfortunate gentleman was found with his throat cut in a frightful manner, and close by him a razor, smeared with blood. Medical aid was at once sent for, and everything that surgical skill could devise was done; but he survived only two hours.

The unfortunate Admiral was the youngest son of the late General Lord Charles Fitzroy, by his second marriage with Lady Frances Anne Stewart, eldest daughter of Robert, first Marquis of Londonderry. He was born July 5, 1805, entered the Navy in October, 1819, and obtained his commission as Lieutenant in September, 1824. After serving on the Mediterranean and South American stations, he became, in August, 1828, Flag-Lieutenant to Rear-



THE LATE ADMIRAL ROBERT FITZROY.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.)

Admiral Robert W. Otway, at Rio Janeiro, and obtained his commission as Commander in November of the same year. He was employed as Commander and Captain of the Beagle, from 1828 to 1836, in important hydrographical operations in South America and elsewhere, carrying on surveys and a chain of meridional distances round the globe. In 1843 he was appointed Governor of New Zealand, which appointment he held three years, being recalled home owing to the disturbed state of the colony. Previously to going to New Zealand he was elected, in 1841, M.P. for the city of Durham. The deceased officer obtained the rank of Captain Dec. 3, 1834; became a Rear-Admiral on the reserved half pay Feb. 4, 1857, and Vice-Admiral Sept. 12, 1863. Admiral Fitzroy's scientific researches in meteorology have procured him the highest reputation in that branch of science. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, a Fellow of the Asiatic Society, and many other learned bodies. The late Admiral Fitzroy was twice married, first in December, 1836, to Mary Henrietta, second daughter of the late Major-General O'Brien, which lady died in the spring of 1852, and secondly, in April, 1854, to Maria Isabella, daughter of the late Mr. J. H. Smyth, of Heath Hall, Yorkshire, who survives him. He leaves a son and two daughters by his first marriage. The Admiral's only sister is married to Lord Dynevor.

#### UPPINGHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

THE town of Uppingham, Rutland, was, on Thursday, the 27th ult. the scene of a very interesting ceremony. On that day the new chapel in connection with the Grammar School was formally opened, the officiating clergymen on the occasion being the Bishop of Peterborough, the Dean of Ely, and the Rev. Chancellor Wales, Rector of Uppingham. A large number of clergymen and gentry from various parts of the country were also present, and the day's proceedings were of the most interesting and satisfactory character. Uppingham Grammar School is one of the most ancient educational institutions in the country, having been founded by Archdeacon Johnson in 1583. The school has had various fluctuations of prosperity and decline, the highest number of scholars previous to 1853 having been, it is believed, ninety-nine, and the lowest twenty-five; the average for several years having been from forty to fifty. In 1853, however, the Rev. Edward Thring, M.A., succeeded to the head mastership, and shortly afterwards commenced the introduction of a new system of management and tuition which have been attended with the happiest results in the great expansion of the usefulness of the institution, the number of boys having increased to the number of 280. This result is entirely due to the excellent system introduced by Mr. Thring, and to his own exertions and those of the efficient staff of masters by whom he has surrounded himself. The increase in the attendance of scholars made new buildings necessary, and an effort to obtain these was commenced some years since, and has now reached a successful end. Mr. Thring commenced the work by addressing a statement, explanatory of his system, to the governors of the school; and, in reference to this document, we may remark that we have seldom met with a more intelligent, earnest, and lucid statement of what ought to be the aims and *modus* of public-school education. The work which Mr. Thring and his colleagues have accomplished, and are now accomplishing, at Uppingham, cannot fail to attract a large measure of public interest in connection with the important question of education; for, in the present temper of the public mind, interested in our national education, the recent growth of Uppingham School becomes a matter of much interest. That growth is remarkable not only in itself, but especially as the result of an experiment founded on a principle. In 1853, when the Rev. Edward Thring, M.A., educated at Eton, and Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, was appointed to the head mastership, he entered upon his task with a strong conviction that the business of a school is to teach every boy in school, to care for the moral and physical welfare of every boy out of school, and in both spheres to provide every boy with the means of healthy life and growth. These are simple principles; but what is readily acknowledged is not always acted upon. From them Mr. Thring deduces the system which he has fully explained in a recently-published work on "Education and School." If every boy is to be taught, each class must be neither too large for one master to manage nor too heterogeneous in attainment to profit by uniform teaching; in the former case no boy is really taught, the overtaxed master being able to attend to little beyond discipline and routine, while in the latter the dull are sacrificed to the clever or the clever to the dull. Experience alone can show how many boys a master can manage. Dr. Temple, in his evidence, fixes the number at twenty-six. Mr. Thring had previously fixed it at twenty-five, provided the boys are fairly equal. This equality can only be attained by an adequate number of classes. Mr. Thring considers that twelve classes are sufficient to provide for the various attainments of boys between the ages of nine and nineteen. The minimum requisite size, then, for the efficient working of a public school is about 300 boys. And it should not be allowed much to exceed this, or the number of classes will become too great, unless the expedient of parallel forms be resorted to. It is not less evident that the superintendence of 300 boys, with their masters, is as much as, in addition to the work of his own house and class, can reasonably be intrusted to one man.

Again, if each boy is to be cared for out of school, he must be known as an individual, not lost in a herd. This can only be secured by limiting the number of boarders in each master's house. Mr. Thring commenced his career at Uppingham by giving up his exclusive right to take boarders, and limiting himself to thirty boys, whilst he allowed the other masters to take the same number. Thus, every boy is personally known to a master, and, what is equally impor-



FASHIONS FOR MAY.

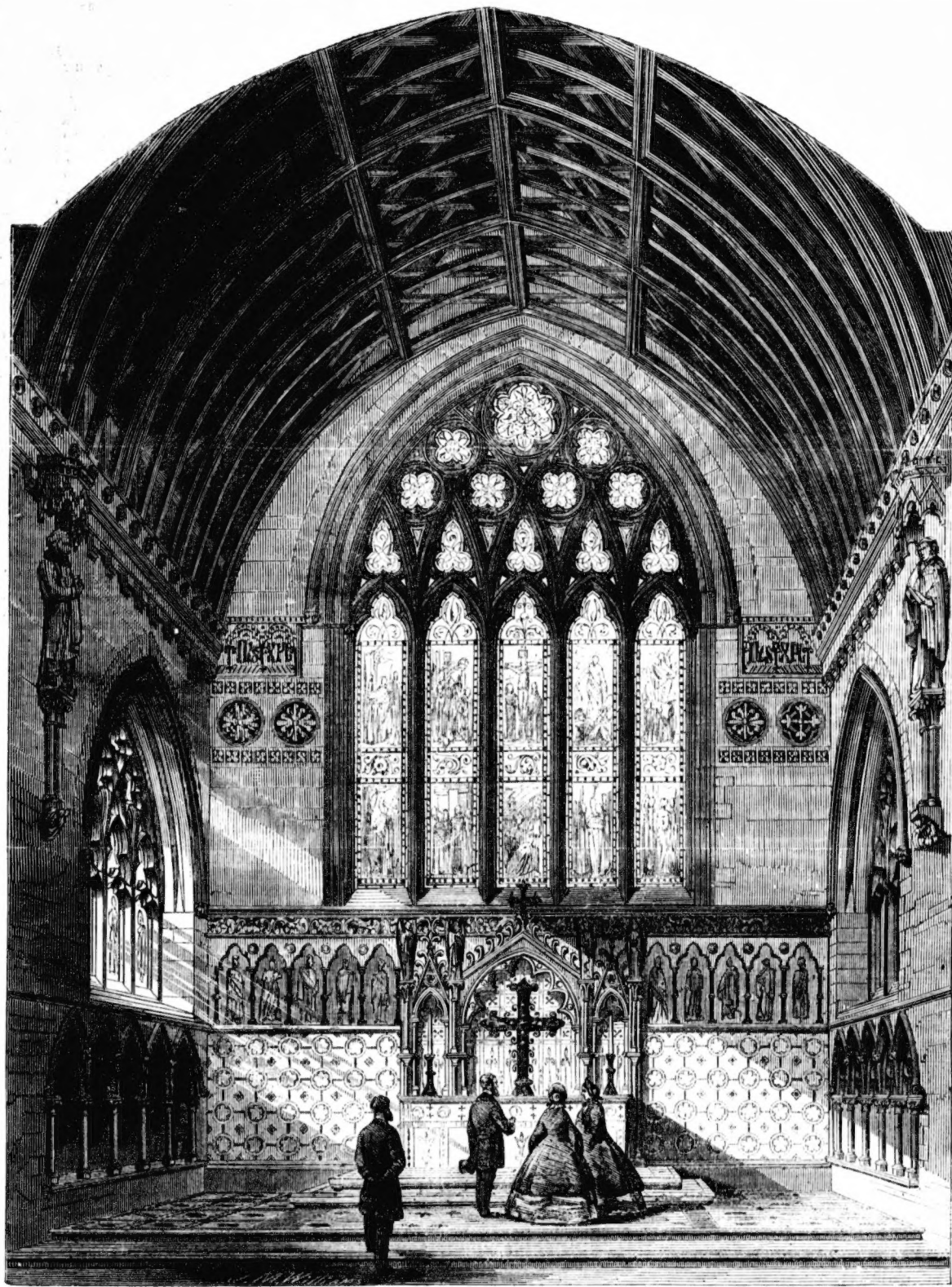


tant, to a master's wife; while such an income is secured to the masters as to give them that permanent interest in their work which is necessary to stability.

Lastly, if each boy is to be free to grow, he must have the liberty which our public schools have traditionally enjoyed, but liberty guarded as carefully as possible from danger. There is no need, in Mr. Thring's opinion, that boys should be exposed to trials and temptations harder than those which they will have to endure as men. A separate study to retire to, a separate sleeping-place, and a plentiful supply of means for occupation in all those pursuits in which it is good for boys to employ and enjoy themselves, are mere matters of machinery; but they are, nevertheless, essentials of a good school.

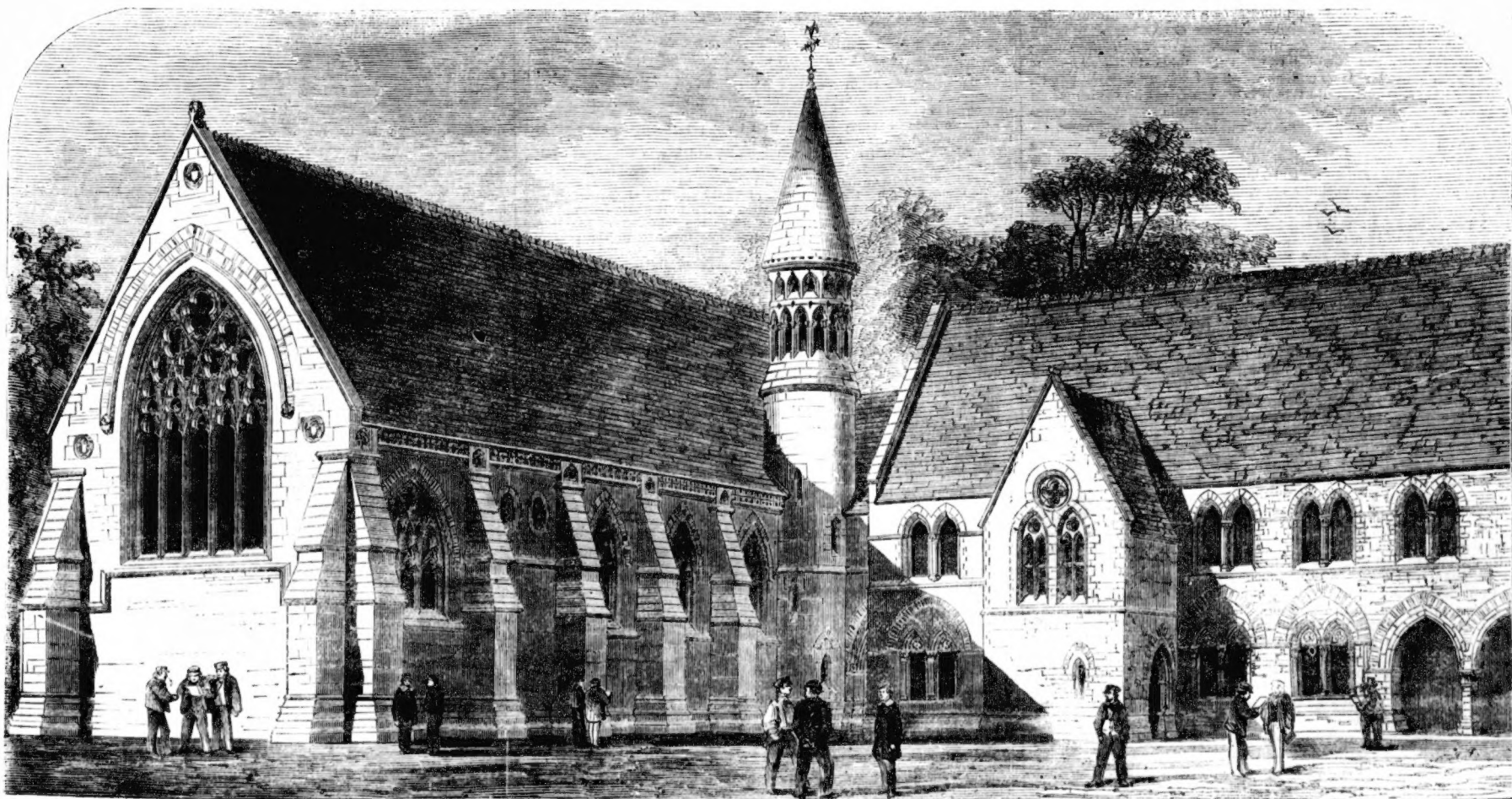
Such is the theory in brief upon which Uppingham School has been conducted by Mr. Thring. It will be perceived that it requires a large outlay. Its realisation is now almost complete. Eight houses, each containing thirty boys, and two containing fifteen (to which another is soon to be added), are now at work, in the building of which about £30,000 have been expended by the masters. A gymnasium, cricket pavilion, five-courts, workshop for carpentry and turning, and museum (in the old school-room) have also been provided. In 1863 the new school-buildings (seen to the right in our Engraving) were opened, containing a large school-room for 300 boys, and below an arcade, a class-room for the head master, and a library. Of the cost of this building, which was £5500, the governors contributed from the trust funds £2500 and the masters the remaining £3000. The new chapel, opened on Thursday, the 27th ult., has been built by subscription, "A Friend" heading the list with a donation of £1000. About £6000 have been already expended on the chapel, and it is estimated that £3000 are still required for the completion of the internal woodwork and organ-gallery, and of the spire, in accordance with the designs of the architect, G. E. Street, Esq. The chief characteristic of the building is its remarkable solidity, and consequent grandeur, strikingly in contrast with the thin and unbuttressed walls of much modern architecture. The open roof is especially fine. The chapel is built to accommodate 300 boys, with the masters and their families, or about 400 in all.

The style of architecture adopted for the chapel (the interior of which is shown in our Engraving) is Early Decorated. The interior area is 100 ft. long by 30 ft. wide, and on the opening day 400 persons were seated



INTERIOR OF THE NEW CHAPEL, UPPINGHAM SCHOOL.

in the nave. The building is of a most substantial character, the massive walls being further strengthened by very bold buttresses on each side of each window. The only entrance is on the north side, at the west end, and the interior immediately on entering is very imposing. The east window is of five lights, with a profusion of tracery, consisting of trefoils, quatrefoils, a double quatrefoil, &c. The easternmost window in the south wall is of three lights, with trefoil and quatrefoil tracery. This has been filled with painted glass, the gift of the sorrowing parents of a boy who died at the school. The pictures it contains represent the Resurrection. Westward of this window the wall is pierced with two quatrefoils in a circular-headed recess, which is deeply splayed, the whole under plain dripstones. On each side of these diminutive lights is an exquisitely-wrought canopy, and below slender shafts for supporting statues. The nave on this side is lighted by four windows of two lights each, with a quatrefoil in the head. There are corresponding windows in the north wall. The west wall is enriched with a splendid example of a rose or wheel window, and below are three single trefoil-headed lights. The pulpit is exceedingly rich; the material is alabaster, intermixed with Derbyshire, Irish, and Italian marbles; each face has trefoil-headed openings. The lectern is executed in brass; an eagle supports the desk. The sedilia of four seats and the piscina in the south wall are of alabaster, with the exception of the shafts, which are of serpentine marble. In the north wall are corresponding seats and a credence. The altar is of perforated oak, and its cloth is extremely rich, having been ingeniously worked by hand in Belgium. The reredos, which has not yet been erected, will be an extraordinary specimen of the carver's art. The chancel is divided from the nave by a dwarf stone screen, the altar being approached by seven steps, in flights of three, two, and two, at irregular distances. The floor is laid with encaustic tiles of various patterns, intermixed with black and white marble, the chancel floor being very rich. The open roof, of Memel timber, is one of the most effective features of the interior. The chapel will be connected with the recently-built school by an open porch having a groined ceiling, over which will be the vestry. On the north side, partly in the wall, will be a round tower and spire about 90 ft. high, which will be ascended by a spiral staircase, and by which the vestry will be entered.



UPPINGHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL, RU'LANDSHIRE —(G. E. STREET, ARCHITECT.)



# INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 257.

A CHANGED HOUSE.

DENSELY packed was the House of Commons when Gladstone rose to deliver his Budget speech; but as we glanced around we could not help being conscious of the absence of several members who for years have seldom or never been absent on Budget nights, but whom we shall never see here again. First and foremost, Cobden's seat was occupied by a stranger—not technically a stranger, but a strange member; and, as we looked towards this place and saw it thus occupied, we felt an electric pang, and remembered the pensive words of the Hebrew singer, "The place that knew him shall know him no more for ever." For many years Cobden sat in that seat just below the gangway. He never had any occasion to secure it beforehand—it was always either left vacant for him, or, if occupied, was ceded to him when he arrived. Scores of times have we seen this done. Indeed, no member ever thought of keeping that seat when Cobden was present. There was, too, another face missing on this occasion—that of the good, honest, and independent Sir H. Willoughby. He used to sit exactly opposite Mr. Cobden—on the same seat, as one may say, but on the other side of the house; and for many years he sat in this place—was seldom, indeed, absent from it, and never on Budget nights, for he, too, was a financial critic, and an able one; but him also Death has snatched away from us since Gladstone last year made his financial statement. We missed, likewise, Mr. Kerr Seymour, who was also a notable man in his way, and useful. He it was, as our readers well remember, who, though a Conservative, supported at once the French Treaty, and thus did much to weaken the opposition to that famous measure. He was not in his place last year when the Budget was opened; but he was alive then, and there was still hope of his life; but he is dead now. Our readers will forgive us for alluding to these losses. It is impossible not to think of them when we glance round the house on occasions like these. The House of Commons was to us on that Thursday night altogether a changed House; we were painfully conscious of a loss of life and power to the House—a loss which it seemed to us then, and seems to us now, can never be replaced, at least not in our time.

GLADSTONE.

Mr. Gladstone appeared to us to be scarcely up to the mark when he rose to speak. He looked paler than usual, and, to our mind, somewhat depressed and uneasy. Certainly he did not proceed to his work with his usual alacrity, neither was he lively as usual for at least the first half hour or more of his speech. He was clear and forcible as ever, but his statement was not irradiated by fancy nor illustrated by figures—figures of speech we mean—nor, in short, so dramatic as some of his former Budget harangues have been. He seemed to be listless, labouring at an unpleasant task rather than performing a pleasant duty. And yet he had a good tale to tell, a handsome balance in hand to dispose of, and another great triumph of his financial system to announce. What was it, then, that depressed him? Well, the cause of his depression is not, we think, far to seek. Mr. Gladstone is very sensitive, and we cannot doubt that Cobden's death, so recent as it is, affected him, for one thing, whilst the dire news from America, which had then just arrived, so dreadful as a mere present fact and so portentous for the future, could not but add to his depression.

ROUTS THE MALTESE.

But as he got on he warmed to his work, and, though he was not all through his speech so lively, so imaginative, so eloquent as we have known him to be on former occasions, when he came to grapple with the malt tax, as a mere debater he was quite himself. This part of his speech was evidently meant to be his strong point. For many months he has been surrounded by a cloud of Cossacks pricking him on every side, and every now and then rushing down upon him in compact force as if they would overwhelm and take his camp by storm; and now he had come out in panoply complete to meet them in open field, and to wrestle with them and rout them once and for ever. And he did it; and did it in the most artistic style. Nothing, indeed, was ever better done. It was beautiful to see how he enfolded them in the coils of his inexorable, unanswerable, triumphant logic. The Trojan Laocoon and his sons were not more effectually crushed and strangled by the fearful serpents which came out of the sea than were these crowing and conceited "Maltese" by the masterly reasoning of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

HOW THEY TOOK IT.

And they were all there. Sir Fitzroy Kelly, their leader, who himself assumes to be a great logician, was there. Lord John Manners, too, was present; and so were Bentinck and Morritt. In short, the whole phalanx was in position. Kelly sat on the front Opposition bench, as usual, with his hat well over his forehead, looking down upon the ground, as his wont is, calm, cold, and imperturbable. Nothing moves the honourable and learned gentleman. He is too old—and, we might say, too hardened—a lawyer to show or feel emotion. Besides, what cares he for the malt-tax question—or any other question, for the matter of that? He takes it up, as he does all other questions that he meddles with, and as all other lawyers take up questions in the House or elsewhere, because by it he hopes to rise to place, and power, and profit; and, at last, to that ultimatum, that topmost pinnacle of a lawyer's ambition—the woolsack and the great seal. The malt tax, or Azem Jah, is all the same to him. Not so, however, Lord John Manners: he believes in the abolition of the malt tax. And, if ever he should be Chancellor of the Exchequer—which he is hardly likely to be—would repeal it at all risks if he could. And he is no lawyer, but an English gentleman, who can feel, and cares not to hide his feelings, though, like all high-born English gentlemen, he is not demonstrative. Whilst the Chancellor of the Exchequer was speaking, Lord John eyed him closely through his glass, occasionally smiled a grim smile, and now and then, as he felt the grip of the Chancellor's logic, fidgeted, frowned, and shifted his position. Bentinck, as he sat on the front bench below the gangway, stretching out his long legs, looked, as he always does, as if he were sedulously attempting to peer into something that he did not quite understand, and this was, we imagine, what he was really doing on that Thursday night, for the wide sweep of Gladstone's logic must have gone far beyond the horizon of Mr. Bentinck's mental vision. Albeit, he surely must have felt that his own financial system, if system it may be called, was somehow or other tumbling into ruins. What Disraeli's thoughts were it is impossible to divine, for during the two hours and a half which the Chancellor of the Exchequer occupied, the leader of the Opposition never moved a limb or a muscle, but sat all that while motionless as a statue. And yet he must have had thoughts, if we could but have got at them. Did he grieve or rejoice in his heart as he saw the Chancellor triumphantly routing these troublesome "Maltese"? Rejoice, perhaps, rather than sorrow, if the truth could be known; for well does Mr. Disraeli know—no man better—that if he were to come into power to-morrow it would not be possible for him to satisfy, at a loss to the revenue of some six million of money, these unreasonable men. This malt-tax question is one of the difficulties in his way to power, and he could hardly sorrow deeply to see it so ably dealt with and pushed out of the way. Perhaps he was painfully envious of his great antagonist's success, and chewing the cud of mournful reflections on past epochs in his history when, if he had but taken the tide at flood, he might have been a leader in the van of progress, instead of being now "bound in shallows" in a crazy ship, with an incompetent, unmanageable, and even mutinous crew. But it was impossible, as we have said, to divine the Opposition leader's thoughts; for he was immovable as a rock, and to the keenest observer made no sign. As to the rank and file of the Conservative party, they took their punishment quietly on the whole. Once or twice there arose a murmur of dissent, but this was promptly quelled by a volley of cheers from the other side; and then, scarcely checked for a moment, onward marched the Chancellor of the Exchequer, conquering and still conquering; and when he had swept the field he was rewarded by his supporters with two or three distinct volleys of cheers.

BEHIND THE PICTURE.

It was a great success, then, this Budget speech? Yes, a great success! The picture which the great artist presented to us of our national greatness and prosperity was wonderful, and drew from the admiring spectators the most enthusiastic applause. It was drawn so artistically; the colouring was so brilliant, the composition so classical; and when the great artist retired, up rose the audience, or, to continue our figure, the spectators, and streamed out of the house like a torrent, not only satisfied but enthusiastic. But there was one man left behind not quite so satisfied—videlicet, Mr. White; and he, as the members were rolling out of the house, audaciously turned the picture round to see what was behind, and, alas! what a sight was there—a sight at once hideous and perplexing—a million of paupers. Thousands and hundreds of thousands of hard-working men earning only 9s. a week. In Ireland people flying the country in crowds because they cannot live in it. Families living in houses not fit for pigs. This was what Mr. White showed us behind the brilliant picture of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. As a nation, we are rich beyond all precedent. The dreams of avarice in former times never imagined such wealth as we possess. We are in this respect the wonder and envy of the world; but, at the same time, as we have said, we have a million and more of paupers, while large classes of our people, though not actually paupers, can scarcely earn enough weekly wages to keep body and soul together. Ah! we have solved the great problem how to accumulate wealth, thanks to financial reformers and brilliant Chancellors of the Exchequer; but who shall solve the still greater, How to distribute it?

THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN.

On Monday the gathering of members was almost as great as that which we had on the Budget night; but Lord Palmerston, who was to have been the prominent actor in the drama, was not there; his old enemy, gout, having got him in his grip; and Sir George Grey had to perform the Premier's part. Some said that the Chancellor of the Exchequer would move the address, and anticipated something specially eloquent on the occasion. But Sir George Grey was, to all those who are up in Constitutional practice, obviously the man; for he is one of her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, and, moreover, an older official than Gladstone. When Sir George rose there was breathless attention, as well as an eager anxiety to catch every word that he said—at least, on the Liberal side of the House. On the Conservative side, the attention, if this word be taken to mean a stretching forth, was not so marked. The gentlemen there seemed to be rather amazed, puzzled, and sulky; and, no doubt, they were placed in a difficulty. In their opinion this motion ought not to have been proposed, and many of them made no secret of their opinion. But they could not oppose it. No; that would never do. The bulk of the Conservatives saw that opposition in this matter would be the falsest step that could be made, but they obviously did not like the motion, and would not appear to like it. They were silent; looked down upon their noses, and were clearly in a sullen mood. Once, and once only, they broke bounds. This occurred when Sir George Grey, with questionable prudence, said that there could be no doubt that the majority of the English people sympathised with the North. This was too much for Conservative prudence. "No! no! no!" burst forth—albeit, not very loudly—as this unpalatable sentence fell upon their ears. Sir George Grey ought not to have said this; and this he promptly saw, and at once, finding that he was upon thin ice, as some one said, backed off. But it will be asked, "Did not the Conservatives cheer their chief?" And to this question we are sorry to answer No. On the contrary, they seemed to us to be still more sullen whilst Disraeli was speaking than they were when Sir George Grey was on his legs. The Liberals cheered loudly, but all along the dense phalanx of the Conservative party there was silence unmistakably sullen. Once an hon. member, whom we will not name, uttered a faint cheer; but, finding that it met with no response, he sunk back and cheered no more. And now, perhaps, our readers will like to know how the Conservative leader deported himself in these strange circumstances. Well, he appeared to us to court and expect the cheers of the gentlemen opposite, and to utterly disregard, with a sort of proud indifference, either affected or real, the sulky silence of his friends. He never turned towards them, as we have often seen him do, for applause, but fronted the opposite benches, as if he were addressing exclusively the gentlemen there all the time he was speaking. Neither did he seem to wish to accommodate his language to the tastes and principles of his party. In short, he appeared to us to ignore for the time their presence, speaking as if he were an independent member below the gangway rather than the leader and chief of a great party.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, APRIL 28.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Lord Chancellor moved the second reading of the Courts of Justice Bill, which was opposed by Lord St. Leonards in a speech of great length. The discussion was continued by Lord Lyttelton, the Duke of Argyll, Lord Cranworth, and Lord Redesdale, and the bill was read a second time. The Courts of Justice Concentration of Site Bill was also read a second time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

PAY OF OUTDOOR CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Mr. HENNESSY moved the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into the grievances referred to in the petition of the Mayor, merchants, shipowners, and commercial traders of Liverpool, with reference to the outdoor officers of Customs. The grievances alluded to were, that these officers are overworked and underpaid, and that their prospects of promotion had been diminished by the changes adopted in 1860.

Mr. Alderman ROSE seconded the motion, which was supported by Mr. Baines, Mr. H. Berkeley, Mr. Cave, Mr. Clay, and Mr. Horsfall. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER objected to the dangerous principle of the House usurping the functions of the Executive Government, and argued that if the motion for inquiry were agreed to it would tend not only to disorganise the public service, but to lower the character of the House itself. If the House encouraged the principle involved in the proposed inquiry, they would soon find that they would have to reconsider the emoluments of all departments of the public service, whether civil, military, or naval.

Upon a division, the motion for a Committee was negatived by 80 to 69.

THE IRISH SPIRIT DUTIES.

Mr. P. URQUHART rose to bring under the notice of the House the operation of the augmented spirit duties in Ireland, and was in the act of speaking when the House was counted out, at twenty-five minutes past seven o'clock.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. LINCOLN.

Earl RUSSELL moved an address of indignation and condolence in reference to the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. Her Majesty had already written to Mrs. Lincoln, and the Government had expressed, through their Ambassador, their horror at the crime. His Lordship spoke in terms of high eulogy of Mr. Lincoln. He was legally elected and legally re-elected President, and he had shown himself in every respect fitted for his high post, and for the proper discharge of the duties which he had to fulfil. His Lordship reviewed Mr. Lincoln's policy in terms of complete approval, and expressed a hope that the new President would overcome the difficulties in his way. Her Majesty's Government had observed a strict neutrality during the war; and, though difficulties had arisen between the two countries, they had always been met with temper and moderation. He hoped that temper and moderation would be continued on both sides, and that the great Republic would flourish in the enjoyment of permanent and universal freedom. He concluded by moving the address.

The Earl of DERBY, though he did not quite approve of the form of the motion, would second it. He believed that the universal expression of sympathy which this atrocious crime had called forth in this country would go far to remove in the United States any bitterness which might have been felt. He declined to follow Earl Russell into a discussion of the policy of the United States, but expressed his firm conviction that the assassination would be loathed by every Southerner. He hoped that the conciliatory policy of Mr. Lincoln would be still pursued. If it were not it might lead to a further protraction of the civil war. He did not echo the opinions of the House and the country when he expressed his horror, detestation, and indignation at the assassination.

After a few words from Lord Stratford de Redcliffe the motion was put and carried.

QUALIFICATION FOR OFFICES BILL.

Lord HOUGHTON moved the second reading of the Qualification for Offices Abolition Bill, and briefly explained its provisions. Earl DERBY opposed the bill, which was supported by Lord Ebury. On a division, the motion for the second reading was rejected by 79 votes to 49.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. LINCOLN.

Sir G. GREY, in the absence from illness of Lord Palmerston, moved an address to the Crown for an expression of condolence and indignation in respect to the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. He declared that the feeling in this country was as if a great calamity had befallen ourselves as a nation. We had deplored the civil war in America, but the sympathies of the majority of the people in this country were undoubtedly with the North. He was sure that the crime would be held in horror and detestation by every leading man in the South. Just at this time there was good reason to believe that the sanguinary strife was over, and from all that was known of Mr. Lincoln, it was clear he was disposed to a humane and generous policy, and he hoped that policy would be pursued by those upon whom the government of the United States would fall. The heartiest wish of this country was that the reunion of the North and South might be accomplished, and accomplished without slavery. From the highest to the lowest here the feeling of regret and indignation at the murder of Mr. Lincoln pervaded all breasts. Sir Frederick Bruce had been commanded to express the sentiments of the Government on the matter, and her Majesty had with her own hand written a letter to Mrs. Lincoln, conveying the heartfelt sympathy of a widow to a widow. After pointing out that not merely Great Britain but her colonies and Europe all shared in the sympathy with America, he concluded by moving the address.

Mr. DISRAELI seconded the motion, and said there was that in the character of the victim and in the homely and innocent accessories of his latest moments which took the subject out of the pomp of history and the ceremonial of diplomacy; it touched the heart of nations and appealed to the sentiments of mankind. Mr. Lincoln had performed his difficult duties with simplicity and strength. His murder, however, ought to be no cause for depression. Assassination had never changed the history of the world, and this case would be no exception. He had no doubt that, from out of her trials, America would come strong in that wisdom and disciplined energy which a young nation could only acquire in a protracted and perilous struggle. The motion for the address was put and carried amidst loud cheers.

BANK NOTES ISSUE BILL.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the House went into Committee on this bill, and was occupied for some time in the discussion of the various clauses and amendments which were proposed.

LAW OF PARTNERSHIP.

Mr. M. GIBSON moved the second reading of the Partnership Law Amendment Bill. He said it had been introduced in fulfilment of a pledge given to Mr. Scholefield. It would relax the law of partnership so as to allow a person who lent money to a firm on condition of receiving a portion of the profits to rank as a creditor instead of a partner. Servants might be rewarded by a portion of the profits instead of by a fixed salary, and the widow and children of a deceased partner might receive a share of profits without being partners. All of these would, however, be in the position of postponed creditors, not to be repaid till all other creditors had been repaid. He thought these provisions would be most beneficial.

Mr. J. PEEL moved that the bill be read a second time that day six months. The present partnership law gave confidence, and it would be well to leave it alone. The bill, he contended, would open the door to fraud. After a lengthened debate the second reading was carried by 128 votes to 39.

TUESDAY, MAY 2.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS BILL.

The Earl of CLARENDON intimated his readiness to refer the Public Schools Bill to a Select Committee, with an instruction to hear the parties interested by counsel.

COURTS OF JUSTICE BILL.

The LORD CHANCELLOR having moved to go into Committee on the Courts of Justice Building Bill,

Lord REDESDALE complained that the powers taken under the measure for effecting improvements in the streets adjacent to the proposed courts were very defective, and would occasion a further outlay. No estimates had been laid before the House, and he protested against so large an expenditure upon such meagre information as was before their Lordships. He therefore moved that the bill should be referred to a Select Committee.

The amendment led to some discussion, but was ultimately negatived by fifty-five to thirty-two. The bill was then passed through Committee, as was also the Courts of Justice Concentration Site Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

EDUCATION.

Sir G. GREY stated, in answer to Mr. Adderley, that it was intended by the Council on Education to introduce a minute, the effect of which would be to remove the distinction between rural and other schools in the minute of March, 1864, relating to the reduction of grants to schools by the amount of endowment.

GRIEVANCES OF INDIAN OFFICERS.

Captain JERVIS directed attention to the petitions presented to the House by the officers of the late Indian armies, and moved an address to the Queen, praying her to redress all such grievances complained of by them as were admitted by the Commissioners on the memorials of Indian officers to have arisen by a departure from the assurances given by Parliament by the Acts 21 and 22 and 23 and 24 of the Queen.

The motion was seconded by Lord ELCHO, and resisted by Sir C. WOOD, who defended the military administration of India in a speech of considerable length and most tedious detail.

Colonel SYKES supported the motion; and, after a speech in its favour by Mr. SMOLLETT, the House divided, and the motion was carried against the Government by 49 to 36.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BOROUGH FRANCHISE BILL.

Mr. BAINES moved the second reading of the Borough Franchise Bill. At great length he pointed out the necessity for the measure. The Government had set aside the question of reform, and it remained for independent members to take it up. He combated the objection that this was not the time to take up such a question when the Parliament was expiring, and showed that a precisely similar course was taken in 1832. Indeed, any reform bill must be passed in the last Session of Parliament. The Government came into office pledged to a measure of reform. He alluded to the Willis's Rooms compact, and said that, though the urgency of foreign affairs and other matters might form some excuse for the Government not fulfilling their pledges, he could not but think that, had the same resolution been manifested in reference to this question which had been shown in respect to the French Treaty, the budgets, and the repeal of the paper duty, it would have been carried. There had been, however, a want of support in the House on the question, and much apathy out of doors, but he was confident the demand for an extension of the franchise would again be made. He advised the House not to wait for this call, but to take advantage of the present period of calm and quiet to pass a measure of reform. At present out of 5,000,000 adults in England and Wales there were certainly not 900,000 entitled to the franchise. The working classes were three fourths of the population, and he had no hesitation in saying they were wholly unrepresented. To him it did not seem safe to leave such a body of men in so degrading a position.

Mr. BAZLEY seconded the motion for the second reading. All of them were agreed that some reform was necessary, and the House would do wisely to show its anxiety to meet the growing feeling of the people out of doors. He pointed out how the expenditure of the country had grown up, and declared his conviction that they would not have a proper retrenchment until they had a reformed House of Commons.

Lord ELCHO moved the previous question. He enlarged upon the apathy out of doors in respect to the measure. It would only admit 240,000 new voters, whereas Lord Derby's bill would have admitted 500,000. He did not believe that latter measure was required, but, as the question was put, he had voted for it. On the broad principle, he believed it would be unwise to depart from the £10 line laid down by the Reform Bill. To give the working classes what was asked for them would be to do injustice to every other class. It was said they were not represented, and it was true they had no special representative, but their interests were most carefully looked after. He did not approve of class representation, but would rather that members should sit as representing the whole people of England. He contended that the working men were now properly represented, and proceeded to criticise the speeches of some members of Parliament. He should much prefer a provident franchise to the one proposed in the bill. The consequence of lowering the franchise would be to lead up to universal suffrage.

Mr. BLACK seconded the previous question on the ground that the bill would encourage improvidence in the working classes. Seeing that the country had prospered under the present system, he was not prepared to support a measure which would, he considered, be equal to a revolution.

Mr. LEATHAM criticised the speech of Lord Elcho, and denied that, because Government had not kept its pledges, independent members should remain quiet. It was admitted that a large number of persons were wrongfully excluded from the franchise; it was admitted that it was not wise to keep the question dangling before the eyes of the people; and it was also admitted that if there was to be a settlement it must be broad and liberal. Surely, then, it could not be supposed that any less liberal measure than this would be satisfactory. The noble Lord said no reform was necessary. That was the same argument which had been used forty years ago, and it was of no more value now than then. He denied that the proposal, if carried, would give the working man undue weight or swamp the constituencies.



Mr. LOWE declared that the advocates of the measure had only the least amount of thought with the most sparkling vocabulary of words. He denied that the measure could be justified by any argument of abstract rights, and combated some of the conclusions to which Mr. J. S. Mill had come on the subject. The experience of a widely-extended franchise in Australia was not favourable. The great end of all systems should be good government, and that, he contended, we had at present. He denied that any speaker had shown that evil flowed from the present system. The interests of the working classes were better cared for now than they would be if they were administered by the working classes themselves. He believed that the working men who would be enfranchised by this bill might have the vote at present if they thought fit to drink less beer, and he thought it was better to attempt to lift the man to the franchise than to degrade the franchise to the man.

Mr. B. OSBORNE declared that this question had been treated in the most insincere spirit. He taunted Mr. Lowe with having sat in two reforming Administrations and with having voted for a declaration in favour of an extension of the borough franchise, while now his speech was against any change whatever. They had been sent to that house to vote for an extension of the franchise, but they had forgotten their promises. He knew no man who had given a vote for reform who ought not to vote for this measure.

On the motion of Mr. Gregory the debate was adjourned. Some discussion followed as to when it should be resumed. This was cut short by the arrival of a quarter to six o'clock.

## THURSDAY, MAY 4.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

## RECORD OF TITLES (IRELAND) BILL.

The LORD CHANCELLOR moved the second reading of this bill, and explained that it was proposed by it to remedy a defect in the system practised by the Encumbered Estates Court. When an estate in the Encumbered Estates Court was sold and a title granted, the functions of the court ceased. It was proposed by this bill to cause a record of the title to be kept, so that all future sales and transfers of such estates would be made more easy.

The bill was read a second time. The following bills were also read a second time—viz., Metalliferous Mines, Sheep and Cattle, Married Women's Property (Ireland), Union Officers (Ireland), Land Drainage Supplemental, Local Government Supplemental, and Local Government Supplemental (No. 2) Bills.

The Select Committee upon the Public Schools Bill was nominated. It consisted of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the following noblemen:—Lord President, the Duke of Marlborough; the Earl of Derby, the Earl of Devon, Earl Stanhope, the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Carnarvon, Earl Powis, the Earl of Harrowby, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, Viscount Eversley, Lord Bishop of London, Lord Lyttelton, and Lord Houghton.

The following bills passed through Committee:—Common Law Courts (Fees), Inclosure, and Herring Fisheries (Scotland).

The Metropolitan Main Drainage Extension Bill was read a third time and passed.

## THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Viscount SYDNEY, as Lord Chamberlain, made known to their Lordships her Majesty's reply to the address presented by them in reference to the assassination of President Lincoln, as follows:—

"I entirely participate in the sentiments which you have expressed in the address which I have received from you on the assassination of the President of the United States. I have given directions to my Minister at Washington to make known to the Government of that country the feelings which you entertain, in common with myself and the whole of my people, with regard to that deplorable event."

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Constabulary Force (Ireland) Act Amendment Bill was read a second time.

In a Committee of the whole House, Mr. Cardwell obtained leave to introduce a bill granting retiring pensions to Colonial Governors; the amount of such pensions to depend upon the salaries received, and to commence at the age of sixty years, except in case of ill-health compelling retirement before the required completion of the period of service.

## THE DEBATE ON THE REFORM QUESTION.

Sir G. GREY, in answer to a question, said the Government would give Monday evening next for the resumption of the debate on Mr. Baines's bill, on the understanding that sufficient progress was made to-night with the resolutions on the Budget.

## THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Lord PROBY, the Comptroller of the Household, brought down the answer of the Queen to the address of the House relating to the assassination of President Lincoln.

[The Royal reply was precisely similar in terms to that which was read by Lord Sydney to the House of Lords.]

## WAYS AND MEANS.—THE TEA DUTIES.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the House went into Committee of Ways and Means.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved his resolutions reducing the duty on tea by 6d. in the pound.

Mr. MOFFATT moved, as an amendment, that the new duties, instead of coming into operation on the 6th of May, should commence on the 1st of June.

Mr. CAYE supported the motion, which he considered contained a most reasonable request.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said that, within his experience, no such time as that claimed had been given. The resolutions had always taken effect as soon as they were passed. He deprecated any alteration in this principle being sanctioned by the House; but suggested, as a means of meeting the wishes of hon. members, that all dates should be struck out of the resolution, and the special ground on which the House had granted the delay should be inserted, and that it should be done in the following terms:—"That, in consideration of the expectations specially founded on the declarations of the Government, in 1863, in respect of the tea duty, such reduction should be postponed until the 1st of June."

Mr. MOFFATT assented to this.

In the course of a discussion which followed, Sir F. KELLY once more raised the question of the malt duty by contrasting it with the tea duty. He contended that the consumers of beer were as much entitled to relief as the consumers of tea. The tax on malt was a grievance, and pressed heavily on the working classes, who had the more reason to complain when they found that the duty on the luxury of foreign wine had been very greatly reduced.

Colonel NORTH was not surprised at the little consideration that the agricultural interest had met with from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, as he was present when a deputation from the country waited upon the right hon. gentleman, and he had never seen a deputation so ungraciously received.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER thought that the expression of Colonel North was rather harsh. He protested against setting up the malt tax as entitled to more attention than any other tax. The malt tax should have its fair share of attention, but no more. He had already pointed out that the malt tax bore directly on the question of the reduction of the income tax. If the House had chosen to retain the income tax, then the malt duty could have been reduced; but he believed that the House and the country were satisfied with the election he had made in favour of the reduction of the income tax in preference to a reduction of the malt duty.

Mr. BENTINCK supported the claims of malt over tea with his usual energy.

Sir J. SHELLEY declared that, though an agriculturist, he should certainly prefer the course taken by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to any other proposed.

Colonel BARTHELOT suggested that Sir J. Shelley had made a speech for the Westminster electors rather than for the people of Sussex, where his property was situated.

Mr. HENLEY also advocated the reduction of the malt duty.

The resolution of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was ultimately agreed to.

The income tax and fire assurance resolutions were subsequently assented to.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH, in again advocating the independence of Canada, says:—"The time has come when England must decide whether she is to be a European or an American Power. Great as she is, she cannot be both, especially with such a debt on her shoulders, and with India and other dependencies sucking the marrow of her strength in all quarters of the globe. We must either be content to leave Europe to French domination or to leave America to herself."

THE EDMUNDS SCANDAL.—The report of the Lords' Committee on the Edmunds scandal was presented to the House on Tuesday. It is a document of considerable length, and enters into copious details of the various charges brought against Mr. Edmunds and the circumstances under which he resigned his offices. The pecuniary matters subsisting between the Brougham family and himself are also gone into, and Lord Brougham is absolutely and completely exonerated from all connection, directly or indirectly, with Mr. Edmunds' salary, or his defalcations. With regard to the Lord Chancellor, the Committee say that they cannot concur in the view of the Lord Chancellor, who took his duty in withholding from the Committee that decided on the person official knowledge of Mr. Edmunds' misconduct; but they add that they have no reason to believe that his Lordship was influenced by any unworthy or unbecoming motives. A more severe censure stood in the original report, but that was rejected in favour of the milder form by a majority of one—all the Liberals (and among them four of the Lord Chancellor's colleagues) voting on one side, and all the Conservatives on the other.

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## ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THE latest news from America is on the whole satisfactory. An interview had taken place between Sir Frederick Bruce, her Majesty's new representative at Washington, and Mr. Johnson, the new President of the United States, at which all the expressions of goodwill common on such occasions were interchanged. More than that, the British Minister declared very emphatically that his Sovereign had a sincere desire for the maintenance of the friendly relations which had so long existed between England and America, to which the President replied, that "the interests of civilisation and humanity" required that the two countries should remain at peace. At this time the Americans had, of course, not heard of the demonstrations of sympathy, official and unofficial, which the assassination of Mr. Lincoln had called forth in London, and, indeed, in all parts of England. But Sir Frederick Bruce felt that he could not be wrong in assuring the President beforehand that the news of the crime of which Mr. Lincoln had been the victim would cause a feeling of horror throughout Great Britain. Mr. Johnson's speech, in reply, will do much to efface the remembrance of his unfortunate conduct at his inauguration as Vice-President.

Sir Frederick Bruce was not bound to make a thoughtful or clever speech on the occasion of his presenting his credentials, and he certainly profited by the liberty allowed to him in this respect. Mr. Johnson, too, might, if he had thought fit, have abstained from making more than a commonplace answer. His reply, however, is full of wisdom, containing, as it does, in a very few words, a statement of the reasons for which England and America are likely to be friends, and the reasons for which they may naturally be expected to be rivals. The American President showed in his oratory that he is not a man of style; but he is at least a man of sense, which, in political affairs, is a much more important matter. His observation as to the similarity of the language used in England and in the United States will make English critics of Yankee peculiarities of diction smile; but when he states that Great Britain and the United States, "by the extended and various forms of commerce between them, the contiguity of position of their possessions, and the similarity of their language and laws, are drawn into contrast and intercourse at the same time," we feel that he is stating a very remarkable truth, though, once stated, it appears obvious and commonplace. We ought never to forget, however, that, if we often quarrel with the Americans, it is because we always hear and understand what they have to say against us. French, German, and Russian newspapers abuse us from day to day, and provoke resentment in proportion as the abuse is understood. But every word of American criticism tells in England. On the other hand, we are apt to forget that, in spite of our differences of opinion (chiefly as to the conduct of one country towards the other), Englishmen and Americans pursue many objects in common. Beneath the political system of both countries lie the same fundamental institutions, and, whenever any struggle is going on in Europe between liberty and despotism, the sympathies of Americans and Englishmen are almost without exception on the side of liberty.

Of late, it is true, the Americans have shown a disposition to oppose rebellion wherever and under whatever circumstances it may have broken out. This, as it seems to us, is not (as it has often been said to be) an illustration of the principle that "extremes meet," and that democracy loves absolutism as absolutism undoubtedly, and for its own direct ends, loves democracy. The simple and somewhat mortifying explanation is, that the American nation, like other nations, is very selfish. Formerly, rebellion was thought an admirable thing by the Americans, and insurrection was encouraged by them for its own sake. Now that they have had so many internal political troubles of their own to go through, it appears to them that the first duty of a people is to obey its Government.

This was not their opinion in 1849, when the Republic of the United States recognised the Republic of Hungary; nor in 1850 and 1851, when Kossuth was in America, and subscriptions were being raised for the purpose of furnishing him with some hundred thousand muskets. But times have altered, and the Americans have altered with them. When peace is fully restored they will alter again; and, in the long run, there can be no reason why England and America should not live together on as harmonious terms as England and Australia. A war between England and America would not only injure both countries, without the least possibility of either country deriving benefit from it, but it would also injure all Europe. It would produce a general impression throughout the civilised world that Liberal institutions are unsafe, and the cynical servants of despotism would be able to ask, with much appro-

priateness, how it happened that Austria, Prussia, Russia could continue so easily to remain at peace with England and America, in spite of the political advantages boasted of by each of those countries, were, nevertheless—and without the slightest serious cause of quarrel—unable to keep from war?

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY, accompanied by the younger members of the Royal family and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, is expected to leave Osborne on or about Friday, the 12th inst., and return to Windsor Castle. The Queen will reside about a week at Windsor, and then leave for Scotland. Her departure will probably take place about the 19th inst.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH arrived on Monday from Marseilles for Algeria. The weather was magnificent, and an immense crowd assembled to witness the embarkation. The sight is described as most imposing.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA has published a manifesto proclaiming the Grand Duke Alexander heir to the Crown.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS attended Divine service on Sunday at the chapel of his palace. His condition has much improved, but is still such as to render the greatest care and precaution necessary.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has been elected president of the Acclimatisation Society of Great Britain, in the room of the Duke of Newcastle, deceased.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON intends shortly, it is said, to raise the pay of all the officers of the French army and navy, from the rank of captain downwards.

THE MARRIAGE of the daughter of Baron Lionel Rothschild with her cousin, Baron Ferdinand, will take place in June.

THE SPANISH TROOPS have commenced evacuating St. Domingo.

YOUNG, the leader of the St. Albans raiders, has been released at Toronto on bail for 8000 dollars.

MR. WILLIAMS, M.P. for Lambeth, died on Friday evening week at his house in Park-square, Regent's Park.

THE DISPUTE in the SCOTCH IRON TRADE has been settled by a compromise. The strike in North Staffordshire still continues.

THE WESLEYAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY'S INCOME for the past year is £134,000; expenditure, £146,000.

GREAT IRREGULARITIES are said to have occurred in the accounts of the Birmingham Penny Bank.

THE MERCANTILE HOUSE OF BUCHANAN, HAMILTON, AND CO., of Glasgow, have failed with liabilities estimated at upwards of £1,000,000. The head of the firm, Mr. W. Buchanan, is M.P. for the city.

THE REV. F. E. LLOYD JONES, M.A., Curate of Greenwich, has been elected to fill the office of Ordinary of Newgate, rendered vacant by the sudden death of the late Rev. Mr. Davis.

THE INHABITANTS OF NOTTINGHAM have resolved to invite the British Association to hold its next meeting in that town, and have already subscribed nearly £2000 towards defraying expenses.

A BOILER EXPLODED at Haswell Colliery, Durham, on Monday, when two men and one lad were killed and several others scalded.

"SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS" is the motto, and a hand brandishing a short sword is the crest, of the "State of Virginia," and have been always on its standards.

A LARGE NUMBER OF SALMON are being caught in the River Avon, in Hampshire. Nineteen of them weighed nearly 400 lb. The largest caught weighed 354 lb.

MR. W. G. PRESCOTT, of the firm of Prescott, Grote, and Co., bankers, committed suicide on Saturday last. The unfortunate gentleman had been in a depressed state of mind for some time, but no apprehensions were entertained that he would injure himself. Business affairs had nothing to do with the commission of the rash act, as the affairs of the bank are in a most satisfactory condition.

A CABMAN has been fined at Glasgow for wearing a "shocking bad hat." The Glaswegians have surely become marvellously punctilious of late, for we can remember when no one in that city ever troubled his head as to what sort of "tile" was sported either by gentleman or cabman.

OF M. ROGER'S "LABIENS" there are no less than seven rival German translations, most of which have reached a second edition, and of one, published at Berlin, six editions have been published.

THE FRENCH ACADEMY OF SCIENCES is this year to designate, in accordance with the decree of the 22nd of December, 1860, the work or discovery of the greatest importance, meriting the biennial prize of 20,000*fr.*, founded by the Emperor.

AN EXPLOSION of firedamp occurred on Wednesday in one of the collieries belonging to the Clay Cross Company. Eight lives were lost.

GREAT FLOODS have taken place in the districts of Berthier and Soul, in Canada. Several islands in the St. Lawrence have been submerged and many lives and much property lost.

LORD PALMERSTON'S PRIZE to students at the Glasgow University of £36 for the best Essay on "The Influence of Party on the Development of the British Constitution" has been gained by Mr. James Moffatt, Calderbank, Airdrie. Mr. Moffatt is *facile princeps* in English language and literature this year.

THE STORY OF THE MURDER OF MR. BRIGGS has been adapted to the German stage in a piece bearing the title of "Franz Müller." The piece is a violent attack on the English judicial system, full of vulgar abuse and folly, and the wretched little tailor is swelled out to the proportions of a hero.

A STRIKE having occurred among the artisans and labourers at Plymouth, and the union men having interfered in a serious way with others willing to work, the Government has, it is said, determined to suspend for the present all progress in the construction of the fortifications in that vicinity.

THE AUSTRIAN GOVERNMENT contemplate a reduction in duty on Scotch herrings from the present rate of 15s. per barrel to 16s. per cwt., equal to about 4s. to 4s. 4d. per barrel, according to the exchange, or only 1s. above the duty levied in Prussia.

LORD DUFFERIN has been endeavouring to persuade his Ulster tenantry that leases would give them much more security than their questionable tenant-right could ever offer. He alluded to the "unhealthy craving after a patch of land" tempting men to their ruin.

A STONE COFFIN, containing a skeleton nearly entire, has been found in digging the foundations of a house at Old Ford, Bow, near London, within a very short distance of the old "Roman Road," as it is called, from London to the ford of the River Lea. There is, apparently, no inscription on the coffin, which lies east and west, with the feet to the west.

THE WEST LONDON INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION was inaugurated, on Monday, by Mr. Cowper, the Chief Commissioner of Works. The exhibition is held in the Floral Hall, adjoining the Royal Italian Opera. A very large company assembled, and the proceedings were of the most interesting character.

A MAN WAS ARRESTED AT QUEENSTOWN, on Wednesday, on the arrival of the Edinburgh, on suspicion of being John Wilkes Booth. It turned out, however, that the person's name was O'Neill, and he was at once discharged. O'Neill bears a striking resemblance to the supposed murderer of Mr. Lincoln.

THE NUMBER OF EMIGRANTS from Norway and Sweden to North America has this year been so great that the magistrates in certain districts have thought it necessary publicly to warn the inhabitants against leaving their country for the uncertainties and anxieties of an existence in a foreign land.

THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES, at Newmarket, were won on Tuesday, by Col. Lefevre's Gladiateur, Lord Stamford's Archimedes being second and Mr. Merry's Liddington third. The race was very keenly contested, Gladiateur only winning by a neck, and a like distance separating the second and third horses.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has dispatched a scientific commission to Mount Etna, to make inquiries on the spot into the nature of the last eruption. The members of the commission spent four days and nights on the summit of the mountain, and then returned to Catania with a rich harvest of observations and sketches.

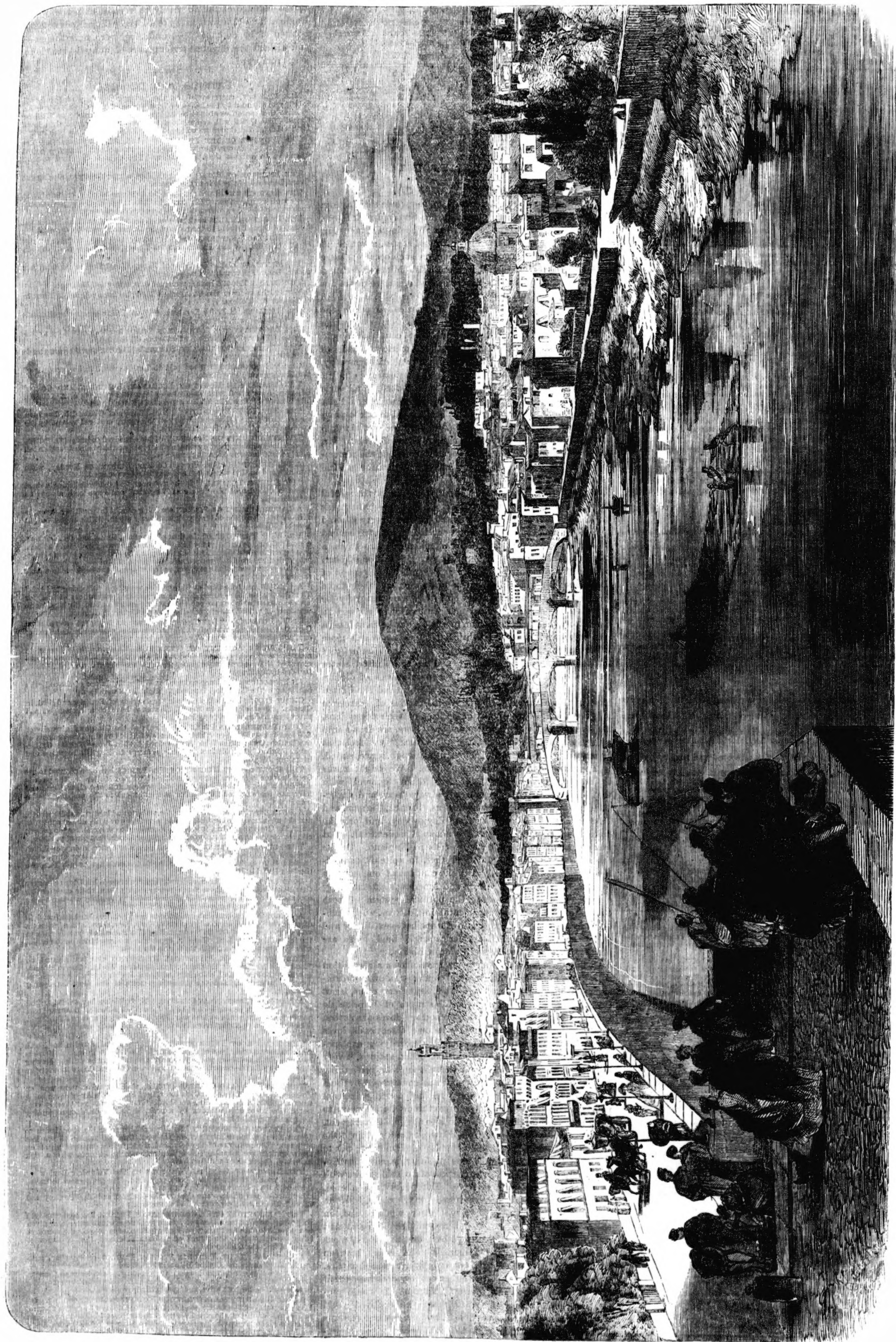
THE REPORT OF GENERAL WALPOLE on the Volunteer Review at Brighton on Easter Monday has been published. He finds some technical fault with the marching past, but has the most unstinted praise for every other part of the affair. The Commander-in-Chief and Earl De Grey and Ripon both express their approval of the report.

THE MANUFACTORY OF ST. GORAIN, AISNE, FRANCE, has been employed six years in fabricating a lens two feet in thickness, which it has now given as a present to the Observatory of Paris, for the large telescope in course of being manufactured, the power of which will exceed that of the most powerful instruments known.

A LADY WAS AT THE VICTORIA STATION, PIMLICO, on Saturday, waiting for the train to the Crystal Palace, when, being taken suddenly unwell, she entered a cab to return home. On reaching her residence, at Camden Town, it was found that on the road she had been delivered of twins. The infants—girls—are both alive, and appear likely to do well.

A RIOTOUS OUTBREAK OCCURRED in BELFAST on Sunday evening. On May Eve some young persons assembled on Bog Meadow to gather flowers, and a riot ensued of the usual party character, several being injured and seven or eight persons being arrested. Bludgeons and stones were freely used, and the police were set upon by a mob of several hundred.





FLORENCE. THE NEW CAPITAL OF ITALY.—SEE PAGE 276.





THE FIRST MONDAY AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.—(DRAWN BY ADELAIDE CLANTON.)—SEE PAGE 275.



## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE defeat of the Government on Major Jervis's motion on the grievances of the Indian officers could not be avoided. The Ministerial whips did all they could. They kept in reserve all their supporters who could be persuaded to stop. They paired all that would go away to dinner. They might have kept up the debate to a later hour, but, by so doing, they would probably have been beaten by a still larger majority. The fact is, the House of Commons has become a changed House since Sir William Hayter held the whip. Independent members—members whom nobody can depend upon, as Lord Melbourne wittily called them—have increased largely in numbers, and the Government cannot command now, as it was able to do twenty or even ten years ago, its professed supporters to rush up blindly to vote "aye" or "no" at the smack of the whip. The noble Lord quoted above, in answer to a gentleman who said, "I shall cordially support the Government when it is right," replied, "Ah! that is good as far as it goes; but what we want most are those who will support us when we are wrong;" and there was a time in my experience when the Government could always reckon upon a considerable number of those devoted adherents—men who, whether at dinner, or the opera, or even in bed, would rush down to the house at the crack of the whip, and pour into the lobby to support the Government, and ask no questions. That state of things, however, is gone; and if Government cannot make a plausible case, it stands a pretty good chance of being defeated. The Government in this instance had no case, or a very bad one, and it ought to have gracefully, or say wisely, acceded to Major Jervis's motion; and I think it would have done this if Lord Palmerston had been present. It was once asked in a certain emergency, "How is the Queen's Government to be carried on?" And often has this question been put when Governments have been thus defeated—"How is the Queen's Government to be carried on if it cannot rely upon its friends for support?" Well, the answer is, as it cannot depend upon members' support when it is wrong, it must do what is right. To old hackneyed officials, accustomed to blind obedience and zealous support whether they were right or whether they were wrong, this may appear to be very dreadful, and I have no doubt that privately they augur the direst consequences from the change. But there is no help for it; they, like everybody else, must submit to the inexorable, and bend themselves to circumstances, if they cannot get circumstances to bend to them. For my own part, I am disposed to look upon the change which has come over the House as a great gain to the people. Governments may have an interest in perpetrating wrong, but it is the people's interest that in all cases wrong should be remedied and right done. This defeat of Ministers was an ugly choke-pear for them, but there was nothing to be done but to swallow it.

These officers of the Indian Army have unquestionably a grievance. The pith of the grievances is this:—They were led to believe—nay, they received a pledge—when the Indian Army was amalgamated with the Queen's Army, that promotion should go by seniority; but this pledge has been evaded by the appointment of a huge Staff corps with peculiar privileges of promotion, and now it is no uncommon thing for grey-headed veterans to see young men walk over their heads. This, as all of us know who have read the lives of Havelock and the Napiers, is no new grievance, but is of long standing, and, shameful as it is, is very common. Only the other day the writer of these lines was introduced to a Lieutenant-Colonel who was evidently not more than thirty years old. By his appearance, you would say he is not more than twenty-five; but, say he is thirty, how comes he to be a Lieutenant-Colonel at that age? It is a good thing that Parliament has taken this matter up; and it is devoutly to be hoped that it will not stay its hand until it shall have purged the road to promotion in the English Army of all favouritism, and of promotion by purchase, which, too, is, if we think of it, a form of favouritism.

And on this subject hear what was said of our English system and its consequences by a certain Major Mavillon, a hundred years ago, quoted by Carlyle in the sixth volume of his "Frederick the Great." The words in parenthesis are Carlyle's. "Officers' commissions among them (the English) are all had by purchase: from which it follows that the officers do not trouble their heads about the service; and understand of it—very, very few excepted—absolutely nothing whatever (what a charming set of officers!); and this goes from the Ensign up to the General. Their home customs incline them to the indulgences of life; and, nearly without exception, they all expect to have ample and comfortable means of sleep (Hear, hear). This leads them into military negligences which would seem incredible were they narrated to a soldier. To all this is added a quiet, natural arrogance (very quiet, mostly unconscious, and as if inborn), which tempts them to despise the enemy as well as danger, &c. "This arrogance, however, had furthermore a very bad consequence for their relation to the rest of the army. It is well known how much these people despise foreigners. This of itself renders their co-operating with troops of other nations very difficult." Much of this, no doubt, is changed; but the root of it, with at least some of its fruits, remains.

By a standing order of the House of Commons, "at a quarter to six o'clock on Wednesday the debate on any business then under discussion shall stand adjourned until the next day on which the House meets." And this is what happened to Mr. Baines's bill last Wednesday. In an uproarious tumult, such as I have seldom seen, the House was discussing the question to what day the debate should be adjourned, when suddenly, as the hand of the clock pointed to the quarter, the Speaker rose and stopped the discussion.

## THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

## THE MAGAZINES.

Blackwood contains an article on the "Prospects of Parties," which puts the Tories on the back and bids them go in and win. It is well worth reading. We have been rather overdone of late with discussions of the probability of Mr. Mill getting into Parliament. It is a refreshing change to turn to O'Dowd, and learn that he, too, has been invited to stand for—anywhere he likes. The invitation comes from Messrs. Shuffell and Shift.

Making room for the greatest stranger, we give a prominent place to the *Shilling Magazine*, a new-comer, which promises to be distinguished by, among other things, unusual care in the illustrations, which is really a great point. It opens with a new story, "Phemie Keller," by the author of "George Geith," whom we welcome to this new field of exertion. Mr. Tom Taylor, Mr. W. Stirling (the author of "Charles V."), and other excellent writers, contribute to the first number. The *Shilling Magazine* is remarkable for a large, clear type, which is very refreshing.

The *Cornhill*, presenting its usual characteristics, and continuing its stories by Mr. Wilkie Collins and Mrs. Gaskell, has this month a remarkable article on "Machinery and the Passions," the drift of which may be guessed from a short extract:—

## MACHINERY AND THE PASSIONS.

Much has been said, in nearly every possible way, upon the influence of machinery on our material condition, but hitherto little notice has been taken of its moral effects in giving us new conceptions of action, and in disciplining the passions of those who have to do with it. The coupling of machinery and the human passions makes nearly as complete an antithesis as could be hit on. A steam-engine has no passions. . . . Valves have no moral sense and never indulge in anger. The mechanical amiability of machinery is, in fact, perfect; its patience does not tire; unceasingly, night and day, it obeys. . . . Punishment, in the case of machines, is a ludicrous idea; nobody but a fool would resent their errors. When they go wrong they must be calmly persuaded by hammer and chisel into better ways, but never used passionately. They, indeed, have a kind of quality which we can only liken to self-respect; and in their behaviour they are inflexibly just. Ill-treat one of them, and in the most impetuous manner it asserts itself. A harsh blow will stop it; and then you must coax back the bent rod or the strained rivet to just the same point before it again stirs. That done, it bears not the slightest resentment, but once more does your bidding, friendly as before. But if it displays this mechanical placability, it is only within definite limits, and moral sentiment it shows none. Machinery never weakly allows anything for unexpressed intentions, however good, and it never tolerates inefficiency of any sort. . . . Everybody, in a word, is practically reeducated to the conclusion that it is worse than useless to indulge passion in dealing with machinery; and the moral bearings of this fact are of the

highest importance. For here, at last, we have a series of transactions daily going forward, to which man is a party, which must be conducted according to the rules of pure reason; and I venture to think it a most suggestive reflection that the inflexible conditions of the management of machinery exactly embody the principles of scientific morality.

This is a very "insinuating" and artful paper; but it is impossible here to discuss it fully. The first of a series of papers on the "Economics of Country Life" promises extremely well.

Macmillan begins two new stories—one by the author of "The Heir of Redclyffe," another by a "hand" which is new to me. The most interesting portions of the number are, in my opinion, Mr. Maurice's paper on the Emperor's "Caesar," or, rather, about it; the essay on "Lucretius;" and the editor's "Recollections." A passage from his recollections of De Quincey we will give:—

## THOMAS PAPAVERIUS.

By far the most graphic sketch of him in his last Edinburgh period that I know of is that contained in Mr. John Hill Burton's recent delightful volume, "The Book-hunter." . . . "In what mood or shape," says Mr. Burton, "shall he be brought forward? Shall it be as first we met at the table of Lucullus, wither he was seduced by the false pretence that he would there meet with one who entertained novel and anarchical opinions regarding the Golden Ass of Apuleius? No one speaks of waiting dinner for him. He will come and depart at his own sweet will, neither burdened by punctualities nor burdening others by exacting them. The festivities of the afternoon are far on when a commotion is heard in the hall, as if some dog or other stray animal had forced his way in. The instinct of a friendly guest tells him of the arrival; he opens the door and fetches in the little stranger. What can it be? A street-boy of some sort? His costume, in fact, is a boy's duffle great-coat, very threadbare, with a hole in it, and buttoned tight to the chin, where it meets the fragments of a particularised belcher handkerchief; on his feet are list shoes, covered with snow, for it is a stormy winter night; and the trousers—some one suggests that they are inner linen garments blackened with writing-ink, but that Papaverius never would have been at the trouble so to disguise them. What can be the theory of such a costume? The simplest thing in the world—it consisted of the fragments of apparel nearest at hand. Had chance thrown to him a Court single-breasted coat, with a Bishop's apron, a kilt, and topboots, in these he would have made his entry." . . . To invite him, by note or personally, was of no use. He would promise—promise most punctually, and, if he saw you doubted, reassure you with a dissertation on the beauty of punctuality; but, when the time came, and you were all met, a hundred to one you were without your De Quincey. But send a cab for him, and some one in it to fetch him, and he came meekly, unresistingly, as if it was his doom, and he conceived it appointed that, in case of resistance, he should be carried out by the nape of the neck. It was no compliment to you. Anybody might have taken possession of him, unless by inadvertence time had been given him to escape by the back window under pretext of dressing. So, if you knew the way, you had your De Quincey. . . . But at length the small hours arrive, and one after another goes, and you yourself are fagged and a little sleepy. . . . It begins, oh horror! to dawn upon you that you have brought on yourself a problem. You have got your Papaverius, but how are you to be released from him?

The *St. James's* contains two extremely good contributions—one entitled "Left Well Off," one of the best stories I ever read in my life, and very instructive; the other a paper on "Mining in the Hartz Mountains," of which the author rightly points out that *logique* and *logic* are often two things—what the French mean being sometimes only consistency; but the point raised might very well be pushed a little farther.

Either because I am dull, or because it is dull, *London Society* and I do not hit it this time. It has usually a picture of some very pretty woman among its illustrations; but the "Maid of Athens" in the present number is not pretty—besides, we've all seen her before.

The *Churchman's Family Magazine* is, again, a capital number. The "Book Club" article always contains some intelligent criticism.

The *Victoria*, too, maintains the character I have before ventured to give it—of being an excellent critic of books. Mr. Gilbert, and the author of "Martin Tobin" write the stories. This, again, is a charmingly-printed magazine.

## THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The reaction after the theatrical excitement that usually characterises Easter is not so complete this year as altogether to prevent the more spirited among managers from altering their bills. At the ROYALTY, notwithstanding that the success of Mr. Bernard's "Pirithous" has afforded excellent houses nightly, the enterprising manageresses produced, on Monday last, a comediotta by Mr. J. P. Wooler, called "The Squire of Ringwood Chase." Lord and Lady Minever (Mr. C. Western and Miss Kelly) and Florence Hartley (Miss F. Clifford) are staying on a visit with Frank Ringwood (Mr. J. G. Shore), a young squire, who gives the title to the piece. Lord and Lady Ringwood determine, for reasons of their own, to bring about a match between Squire Ringwood and Florence, who have known each other since they were children in arms. But the squire is unconquerably bashful in ladies' society, and, notwithstanding his intimacy with Florence, he is utterly unable to speak coherently in her presence. In order to bring them together under circumstances favourable to stage courtship, the nobleman and his wife take the disgusting liberty of locking their host and Florence in a room by themselves. Both the young Squire and the lady are indignant at this insupportable piece of insolence on the part of the noble visitors, and it is natural enough that they should be so; but, when I find Florence Hartley, who has not hesitated to take up her residence in the house of a young bachelor, beginning to bewail the loss of reputation which must inevitably follow her being shut up in a room with a bashful gentleman whom she has known since she was a baby, I begin to suspect either that Squire Ringwood's antecedents are inconsistent with his assumed timidity in ladies' society, or that Miss Hartley belongs to that class of young ladies who have recently identified themselves so completely with railway carriages. After a time, however, the young lady calms down, and as the table is prepared for lunch the Squire, in order to screw himself to the proper proposal pitch, drinks an enormous quantity of sherry; and he so far succeeds in the feat he has proposed to himself as to kiss the young lady, who has conveniently, and for no reason whatever, fainted in his arms. She revives under the operation, and a distinct understanding is arrived at. At this point the noble couple enter the room, and, seeing how matters stand, drink several glasses of sherry to the health of the young couple. Squire Ringwood, with the view of paying Lord and Lady Minever for the disgusting trick they played upon him, makes the startling announcement that he loves Lady Minever to distraction, that she adores him in return, and that the sherry is poisoned. The bashful man then runs out of the room in company with Florence, locking the distinguished pair in. Those exalted personages are naturally much distressed at these embarrassing announcements, but they put the best possible face on the matter and determine to finish the bottle, and so die comfortably. However, before the sherry is finished, the bashful man and his Florence appear at the window (which they have reached by means of a ladder), and he tells them that he does not adore Lady Minever, and that the sherry is not poisoned after all. Upon this the noble couple are so delighted that they drink more sherry, and the curtain descends upon a tableau in which all the personages are drinking each other's healths. In the course of the piece each character drinks from five to ten glasses of wine, and, if this is the way in which the aristocracy go on at lunch, it suggests an awful picture of what their doings at dinner must be. Mr. Shore and Miss Clifford made the most of two very badly-written parts. Foolish as the piece is, it was received with some applause.

At ASTLEY'S the success of the "Mariner's Compass" has suggested a revival of the old nautical drama, "My Poll and My Partner Joe." The principal parts are capably played by Mr. Basil Potter, Mr. Atkins, and Miss Fiddlea.

Mr. H. J. Byron's burlesque of "Aladdin" has been revived at the STRAND, apparently with the object of introducing to a West-end audience a very promising young burlesque actress, Miss Elise Holt, who fills the part of Aladdin. Miss Holt plays the part with all the requisite sauciness, and gives her puns, parodies, and dances with excellent effect.

Of Mr. Falconer's comedy, "Love's Ordeal;" of a new two-act comediotta announced at the PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE; and of Miss Bateman's first appearance in Dean Milman's "Fazio," I propose to treat next week.

## FINE ARTS.

## THE NINETY-SEVENTH EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

## (FIRST NOTICE.)

WE must confess that it was not without doubt and fear that we visited the Royal Academy this season. We had already been twice disappointed where we looked with confidence for excellence—at the Old Water Colour and at the French Gallery. But, fortunately, our hesitation was entirely groundless. The present exhibition is a little in advance of last year's, and how great an improvement that was upon those of previous years we need hardly remind our readers.

One most encouraging sign—one very hopeful prospect for the future of English art—is to be found in the fact that the progress we have noted is due chiefly, if not wholly, to the merit of our young artists, to some even whose names will be heard of this year for the first time. We have gone over the list of the academicians and associates with regard to the number and quality of their works in this exhibition as compared with the previous one. Few, if any, have contributed more pictures in this instance; several have contributed less, and, with but one or two exceptions, their works are not in advance of, while in some they are far behind, the achievements of 1864. It is obvious, therefore, that the honour of advancing the flag has fallen to the young recruits, who have nobly answered the call, and should therefore lack no words of encouragement or praise.

Complaints against the hanging committee are less frequent than last year, although, if the rumour be true that a picture of Mr. Brett's has been declined by them, nothing can atone for what is not only a crime but a blunder.

A notice at the commencement of the catalogue would seem to indicate that at last the efforts of those who desire to rouse the Academy from its lethargy have in some degree proved successful. The announcement runs as follows:—

Exhibitors of this or last year, being artists by profession—viz., painters, sculptors, architects, or engravers, and not under twenty-four years of age, nor members of any other society of artists established in London, are eligible as Associates of the Royal Academy and may become candidates by inscribing their names or communicating by letter to the secretary during the month of May. This notice is to be considered subject to any alterations that may take place in the laws of the Academy before the time of election.

Another novelty introduced into the rules this year is the affixing of a red star to the frames of such pictures as are sold. The practice is open to objection, though it has its advantages. The chief objection is that, of course, such pictures as are sold on the easel will not bear the star and so the works that were really among the very earliest purchased will never obtain the distinctive mark, which with many people will be a standard of merit.

It is scarcely necessary to state that the "sensation" picture of the East Room, and, indeed, of the exhibition, is Mr. Frith's "Royal Marriage" (52). The visitor who would see it must be prepared to wade kneedeep through an ocean of crinoline, and to content himself with snatches caught between a forest of bonnets. We would recommend him to spare himself—it is hardly the sort of prize that makes it worth while "for a man to strive and agonise." It cannot be denied that Mr. Frith is well acquainted with all the technicalities of his art, and that the painting of the chapel is really good as well as clever. But there is a garish, vulgar air about the picture, very different from the refinement observable in Mr. G. H. Thomas's painting of the same difficult subject. Nor is this fault redeemed, as it might have been, by the excellence of the portraits. Some of the resemblances are barely traceable. Indeed, Mr. Frith's brother Academicians appear to have hung Mr. Sant's speaking likeness of the Bishop of London (49) and Mr. Richmond's less happy portrait of the Bishop of Oxford (61) in close contiguity to his work as a sort of gentle censure of this lamentable failure in an important feature of the undertaking.

Mr. Goodall's splendid picture of "The Rising of the Nile" (8) is one of which the nation may well be proud. The turbid, turbid waters of the mighty river have swelled, in their annual overflow, beyond the accustomed limits, and the inhabitants of a small village of the plain of Gizeh are flying to the higher ground. Here a young girl carries off a pet lamb, there another bears off her wondering babe, while in another place a father urges his refractory camel onward, or three slaves carry an old and infirm man beyond the reach of the flood; further off a shepherd drives his flock into the stream. Alarm and anxiety are depicted on all the faces, and the haste and eagerness of the retreat are admirably indicated. Very charming is the youthful form of the mistress of the lamb, clad in a single yellow garment; and the relief and power of the mother's figure are fine indeed.

The pictures of Mr. Leighton, exhibited in the East Room, belong to two distinct classes, and yet are both marked with the highest properties. "David" (5) is a noble conception of the King of Israel as he sat on his housetop and, watching the joyous flight of the doves in the evening sky, murmured the beautiful aspiration, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove! for then would I flee away and be at rest." The manner in which the very small portion of the King's face that is shown is made to tell the expression, and the dignified pose of his figure, dignified in spite of the weariness it betrays, deserve the best praise. The broad, lustrous painting, the finish of the hands, and the tone of the whole picture can scarcely be too highly commended. Before leaving it, we would draw attention to the happy idea which the artist conceived of placing the slender gold crown on the ground at David's feet. Slender as the circlet is, it is far too heavy for that weary brow! Mr. Leighton's second picture, "Mother and Child" (120), is one full of voluptuous (we do not mean "sensual") charm. The delicacy of the flesh tints, the delicious pose of the child, and the pleasing hues of the dress and other accessories, are things in which the eye luxuriates—they form a feast for the sense of sight. The clever treatment of the gold ground of the screen is an effect which Mr. Whistler has selected to give the title to his picture in this room. "The Golden Screen" (90) is in this respect as worthy of praise as Mr. Leighton's picture; but, with an appreciative eye for colour and harmony, Mr. Whistler has not, in this instance at least, combined a perception of the beauty of the human face or figure. Some critics, too, might be inclined to take offence at the familiar slap-dash with which this really clever artist at times injures his works.

Need we say that Mr. Hook, fresh from Brittany, is as vigorous and truthful as he was in his Cornish days? His "Breton Fishermen's Wives" (40) is distinguished by the same magical painting of the sea, which appears to heave and twinkle as we watch it. The three women mending the nets are forcibly painted, and in the one whose face is towards us Mr. Hook once more proves that the beauty of reality is far lovelier than all the studio prettiness which less men would have given this homely woman. "The Mackerel-Take" (70) is equally good. The wash of the wave on the beach, the dripping weed on the rock-ledge, and the air, the sky, and the water, are all worthy of Mr. Hook. Can we say more? The masterly manner in which he contrives to make his distance recede without any scrambling, is a thing many of his brothers of the brush might study with advantage.

Sir Edwin Landseer is hardly in such force this year as he was last. We like best the companion pictures "Prosperity" (102) and "Adversity" (112). In the former a well-groomed horse, in first-rate condition, is being held by a groom in a magnificent park, and stares with a sort of defiant pride at the spectator. A doggie in the foreground seems to share his contempt of the ignoble vulgar, and motions us away with the "Parse on!" gesture that A. I. used to the admirers of the jewellery at the Great Exhibition. In the second picture a sorry nag—possibly our prosperous friend come to grief and to a four-wheeler—clatters feebly about a yard, while his master, as seen through the open door, neglects his beast's wants to satisfy his own. We are not entirely satisfied with the portrait in "The Connoisseurs" (152), though the dogs' heads are to the life and their expression admirable. Equally good is the donkey in the "Déjeuner à la Fourchette" (91); but the lad's figure is scarcely so felicitous.

Of Mr. J. F. Lewis's "Turkish School" (121) it is impossible



speaking too highly. Whether we regard the colouring, the drawing, or the arrangement, there is nothing left to be desired. The sunlight poured in through the fretted lattice is miraculously caught. Mr. Lewis seems to delight in setting himself, in mere accessories, difficult passages, to which many artists would devote a whole picture. A tabby cat here, reposing on a cushion, and flecked with light and shade, is a mere miracle of fidelity and patience.

Mr. Philip's large picture of "Murillo" (156) painting for bread in the streets of Madrid is not so much to our liking as his last year's "Gloria." There are, nevertheless, as might be expected of such an artist, very fine portions—a group of monks inspecting a canvas and a muleteer lunching frugally on a crust may be specially mentioned.

A little too dramatic in treatment, and marred by the old trickery of contrasted moonlight and lamplight, Mr. Elmore's "On the Brink" (138) is meritoriously painted in parts. The face of the ruined gamestess who is being tempted to play her "last stake" is really good, and the dress and cloak are cleverly worked. The red of the background is a little too obtrusive, especially as compared with some of the distant figures, which appear rather to be let into than standing in front of it.

Mr. Herbert's "Sower of Good Seed" (46) is worthy of the painter of the great fresco of "Moses with the Tables of the Law." The sunlight is finely rendered, and the dull, dry sandy soil indicated with remarkable skill. We are glad to welcome Mr. Herbert back to the walls of the Academy. Another painter who has taken his subject from the East is Mr. Gale. His "Blind Man by the wayside begging" is noticeable for great richness of colour.

There is excellent painting in Mr. Horsley's "Under the Mastletoe" (146), in which a pretty little lady is archly tantalising her boyish companion by holding the white-berried branches over the head of her doll. But the artist would have done well to avoid the attempt to represent her in the act of pursing up her lips for a kiss; by not doing so he has set himself an unnecessary difficulty that few painters yet have successfully grappled with. Mr. Archer's "My Grandmother" (145)—a worthy successor of "the little lady who stood to Velasquez"—is a picture that claims attention for clever colouring no less than for the sweet childlike face of the tiny ancestress. "Pot-au-feu at Capri" (172), by Mr. Harling, who has another pleasing little canvas on the walls, is a most conscientious picture. The painting of the various accessories is quite up to the clever handling of the old man's figure. We shall hope to hear more of Mr. Harling by-and-by. Mr. Webster's two pictures are not quite so good as might have been expected; but there are some clever heads in the "Village Gossips" (77), and some nice work in the "Back Kitchen" (87). "The Gander" (31), by Mr. Mason, seems hardly deserving of the high praise it has won at some hands. The work is tricky, and even affected in parts, though there is much that is fairly commendable. Mr. F. R. Pickersgill's "Unfriendly Royalist Family" (76) is a marked improvement on previous pictures. We fail to see anything characteristic of the man in Mr. C. Landseer's conception of "Savage" (18), and the whole composition smacks too much of picture-making.

We have seen better samples of Mr. Weekes than his "Home from the War" (41), though a red star in the corner would seem to show that everyone is not of our opinion. Mr. Wallis's "Shakespeare and Spenser" (7) shows nothing to remind us of the painter of "The Death of Chatterton." The "Breton Haymaker" (97) of Mr. Boughton, and Mr. Hemsley's "New Boots" (170) must have a passing word of commendation.

Mr. Faed exhibits "The Last of the Clan" (150)—an old Highlander watching the departure of his kith and kin for America. The face has the touching pathos we might expect at the hands of the painter of the "Mithersless Bairn," and the stooping figure in front letting go the hawser is vigorous and natural, but the rest of the group is hardly equal to these, and Mr. Faed's fatal fault of blackness in shadows seems to have beset him more than usual. The arrangement and handling of the accessories display the skill of a practised artist.

We cannot but think Mr. Cope would have done better to suppress his study for mosaic of "Fra Angelico" (171), intended for South Kensington. It hardly rises above the merit of a good specimen of paperstaining. Mr. C. Goldie's "Study of a Head" (178) is scarcely a fair sample of his powers, and a similar subject by Mr. Field Talfourd—No. 55—compels us to admit that figure-painting is not his forte. Mr. Prinsep's "Red Bow" (144) is a falling off from former efforts; the head wants relief and the colour purity. A little more keeping, a trifle more depth in the shadows would have made Mr. Crawford's "Wee White Rose" (180) a most praiseworthy work.

There is no necessity to do more than allude to the works of Messrs. Frost and Abraham Cooper as being in their accustomed manner, or to speak of Mr. Hart's except to observe that they are no better (they could not well be worse) than usual.

In portraiture the palm, in this room, is borne off by foreign artists. M. Baccani's "R. Westmacott, Esq., R.A." is very spirited and characteristic, and there is much taste in M. Erocole's "Marchioness of Northampton" (174). Mr. Macnee's "Lord Brougham" (139), though a speaking likeness, places the veteran Peer in an awkward position as Mr. Edmunds of late desired to put him in—and failed. Mr. Desanges' portrait of the "Princess of Wales" (10) will be much looked at by fair visitors, who will probably give their verdict against Mr. Weigall's portrait of "The Prince" (106)—a verdict in which we cordially coincide. Mr. H. T. Wells's portrait of "Three Young Ladies" (173) preparing a tableau is taking up valuable space on the line. Mr. Pickersgill's portrait of "Home, the Spiritualist" (153) is as feeble as it is untrue. It misses the cunning, foxy look of the great conjuror. May we ask the meaning of the extraordinary shadow around the figure? It appears as if a spirit hand were about to pull the sitter's nose. We do not, of course, include Mr. J. Sant among the mere portrait-painters, his charming paintings raise him far above that rank. His "Bishop of London" (49), though excellent as a likeness, has higher merits still. His "Children of H. Ames, Esq." (122) and "Daughter of H. Popham, Esq." (17) are enchanting pictures of childhood; and his "Lo! where the stripling, wrapt in wonder, roves" (4) is a really fine painting. Mr. C. P. Knight, in "Spring Flowers" (158), has been endeavouring to compose a little girl's portrait after the style of Mr. Sant, and has succeeded in doing so—considerably after!

In landscape the East Room does not abound, but it possesses in Mr. Brett's "Morant's Hall" (137) one of those loving and faithful transcripts of natural loveliness for which Mr. Brett is so deservedly famous. In front of the Hall—a plain, but not altogether unpicturesque building—stretches a meadow of lush grass, the broad blades in their blue gleam telling of the clear azure overhead. Here cows and calves, painted to the life, are grazing or sporting. Beyond, a fruit-tree bursts into milky bloom; and, further yet, the early green of young leaves is seen; and, still further, the fresh spring landscape stretches under a sky most charmingly handled. The painting of the grass, strewn with gold buttercups, with here and there the puff-ball of a seeding dandelion, is a simple delight of painting. Why, we ask, have we not more of this artist's work here? Will the hanging committee explain?

Mr. Creswick's "Village Smithy" (117) shows no falling off. There are some exquisite passages in the distance, and the light of the forge is forcibly, not extravagantly, given. Mr. Stanfield's "Bass Rock" (96) is finely painted in every respect but that of the water, which towards the extremes of the picture lacks liquidity. Mr. Lee's "Capra" (66), though cold, is a better specimen of his power than we have seen for many exhibitions. Mr. Carrick's "Weather Clearing" is most meritorious. The sunlight on the sea and the cliff in the mid-distance, and the vividly real painting of the broken water in front, leave nothing to be desired. His "Ogmore Castle" (33) realises an exceptional atmospheric effect with equal truth. Mr. Mawley's "Way Across the Marsh" (118) is a fine piece of painting and observation.

Mr. Field exhibits a clever "Midsummer Day" (64), Mr. Hardy a good "Windsor Park" (108), and Mr. Pitt one of his capital Cornish views, "Near St. Germans" (68). Mr. Thomas's "Common" (99)

rises much above it—a very careful painting, unmistakably from nature. Mr. Boddington's "Barnmouth" (63) and Mr. Ascroft's river-scene, deserve a word of commendation; nor must we forget to draw attention to Mrs. Creswick's "Plums" (86), or fail to note Mr. T. S. Cooper's "North" (183), which, though cold in tone, contains some excellent animal study.

We shall resume our notice next week.

## Literature.

*Locomotive Engines: What They Are, and What They Ought to Be.* By R. F. FAIRLIE. King and Co.

In this instructive treatise Mr. Fairlie seeks to establish the fact that various improvements are imperatively required in the construction and management of our locomotives; and, in order to illustrate his theory, he states that there has been of late a desire among engineers to supply certain deficiencies which have long been felt, but which have been left untouched, owing to the difficulties necessarily incidental to the dealing with an elaborate and delicate piece of mechanism. To prove, however, that changes are indispensable, and must, sooner or later, be effected, Mr. Fairlie quotes the authority of Mr. P. W. Barlow, as evidenced in his paper read before the Society of Arts, on a new method of propulsion; and also of Mr. A. Sturrock, who had experimented with some success on the application of steam-power to the tenders of engines in order that they may be made partially available for traction purposes. Amongst other novelties, he refers to an invention for the application of horizontal friction-rollers to a central rail by Mr. Fell, and to a method of radial axle-boxes to locomotives by Mr. W. B. Adams. All these, he contends, are abundantly sufficient to show that changes are demanded to meet the growing requirements of the public, and he argues that we are now about to enter upon a new phase of railway construction which will give us the benefit of lines of communication in districts hitherto untraversed by railways, owing to the necessity of securing a large amount of traffic to produce a remunerative return. Mr. Fairlie, in his pamphlet, proceeds to show that the improvements and modifications he desires to see carried out in our locomotives must follow as a necessary consequence of the increased railway communication which is justly predicted. The leading features of the new theory he wishes to put into practice are, he says, great steam-generating power, increased weight on the rails for adhesion, dispensing with the costly tenders, greater facilities for passing round curves, doing away with the necessity for turn-tables, and a complete system of duplicates. The adoption of his projected changes would, he contends, not only be highly beneficial to the public at large, but be at the same time a source of considerable saving and profit to railway shareholders; and, whether or not he be quite right in all his arguments and conclusions, his little work is well worthy of perusal by all who are interested in the subject, either as travellers or as holders of stock.

### NEW NOVELS.

*Belial.* In two volumes. Smith, Elder, and Co.

*Avila Hope.* In two volumes. Tinsley Brothers.

These two novels are not put together because they have much in common—unless it be that neither story is very new, and that both will be found pleasant reading. They come together naturally, like spring flowers, and, if there happens to be this season nothing but the crocuses and daffodils we had last year, we may at least thank the ill-wind, or, rather, the ill-storm, for blowing us as good as it has. "Belial" and "Avila Hope" will be found acceptable enough to every young lady who is a little fond of books, and more so of book-muslin, flowers, and flirtations. But it may be doubted if they will like "Belial" himself, Jack Shelburne, the modern society representation of Milton's character, the great passage about whom is the motto on the titlepage. Here it may be digressively mentioned that throughout the mottoes to Belial's chapters are alone sufficient to recommend the pages to more critical quarters than the fairy land of young ladies. To find from a quotation that you have a friend in common puts the reader on good terms with the author. But they must not be everyday quotations. No "I love thee, Cassio," "What's in a name?" or "It must be so." "Belial" gives a flash of Grahame Montrose, of the little-read Monckton Milnes (and readers might do worse), a commonplace from Sheridan and Tennyson, goodness from Massinger and Beaumont and Fletcher, and classics in abundance. But, in addition, there is the charming French song "Non, non, non, Monseigneur," and a verse from that marvellous *Rubiyat* of OMAR KHAYYAM, which ought to be known for its poetry and cold materialism. But "Belial" must be tired of waiting. Jack Shelburne is the perfection of a handsome, clever, easy, and admired English gentleman; but he is reckless in scheming for his own purposes, and ruins happinesses without remorse if he sees his way to a small fortune for himself. Throughout he is plotting for the hand of a beautiful and youthful possessor of three thousand a year, and when the lady, Litz Pierrepont, becomes engaged to another, he effects a separation by means of a most cruel forgery. He happens to be discovered by the best friend that he has upon earth, and, to avoid all chance of exposure, he administers to the lady who possesses his secret a sufficient dose of laudanum instead of the harmless mixture, as before, of a fashionable physician, whose services are really not required. The murder is discovered, but Jack, who, of course, is born to be hanged, flies in the face of a time-honoured proverb by being Atlanticantly drowned. The story shall not further be trampled upon. All the girl and women characters (except that detestable scheming Russian Countess, the black spot on too many novels) are good, and dear creatures indeed; whilst of the men, Erskine and Louis are gloomy companions for light reading—the one marrying the wrong woman, and the other running away unreasonably from the right one, and both being treated, like Coleridge with his twentieth cup of tea, "better than they deserve." Really, the little glimpse of Lord Vaux—who will do nothing unfair, even in love, who bears his love-blow so meekly, and seeks the desert and the Sphinx in place of a heart and home—makes sad society, with which you can sympathise. His dulness is not dull; it is an illustration of Mr. Lowell's—

A feeling of sadness and longing  
Which is not akin to pain,  
But resembles sorrow only  
As the mist resembles the rain.

The character was more worth filling up than many of the others. Before bowing respectfully to "Belial," it will be as well to give a glimpse of the good literary style of the book:—

"How I should like to visit Naples again!" said Miss Pierrepont. "I was there with my father once; but when I was such a child that I have but a slight remembrance of it."

"You would be charmed," said Shelburne, "if you could only have seen it on the Sunday I entered it. The place was alive, and nothing could present a greater contrast than it does to the traveller arriving from Rome. Rome always has something sepulchral clinging to it; and past grandeur, at every step, jostles with the small present. But at Naples there is nothing to remind you of the past save Capri, which was in front of my windows, and which was the scene of Tiberius's last orgies. The people are all vivacity, talking with tongues, eyes, and hands, in the most Southern fashion; a coachman, when he can't use his hands, talks with his shoulders and elbows. The Chigi is alive with smart equipages, English horses, and the most charming hack carriages possible. As you go out of the hotel, they rush at you as if it were a chariot-race. Many of them are driven by children, who rattle down the steep paved streets in a manner more sportive than safe."

Dorothy laughed, while Litz's eyes sparkled with delight.

"Tell me," she said, "did you go up Vesuvius?"

"De Meranville and I, with some others, went one day, at an unearthly hour, with the intention of seeing the sun rise. There was a tolerable moon; but, after a quarter of an hour of spasmodic conversation, we all dropped off into half sleep. Oh, how uncomfortable! Waking every five minutes with some neighbour's hat in your face and cramps all over your body. To our infinite disgust, when day broke, the cone was wrapped in clouds; and we clambered up the side, slipping in the deep ash dust, breaking our toes and knees over the lava; and, when we reached the top, no view!"

"How vexatious!" said Litz. "How I should like to have seen you toiling on. Did you lie lifeless, but beautiful, at the top, still sighing 'Excelsior'?"

"Not exactly, O most satirical of women," said Shelburne, laughing good-humouredly. "The rocks were so hot as to burn the hand that touched them. One of the craters, however, had a fine dim look of chaos: a great sea of mist, with a shadowy rock in the middle. There was a great smell of sulphur, too, and a rumbling noise."

"A good preparation for a future state!" said Litz, looking mischievously at Dorothy.

"Which implies that that will be my fate," said Shelburne. "Tante grazie; though, indeed, I don't think it much signifies."

Where "Belial" ends "Avila Hope" begins—with a shipwreck. The scene is on the Hampshire coast; and at "The Cliff" resides Sir William Hope and his daughters, Avila and Ethel. Ethel is nobody. She can be dismissed at once. She falls in love with a gallant Queen's Lieutenant, who goes abroad, and only awakens to the knowledge at the last moment, and then makes it all right, just in time to save Ethel from the serious consequences of a pious flirtation with a parson or priest—i.e., a semi-Romanist or St. Paul's, Knightsbridgian. Avila is at once imaginative and strong-minded. She says "Art thou" instead of "Are you," which nobody can admire; but all must love her for putting on a suit of tarpauling and going down to do possible service to the wreck. Her big dog saves one man. All the rest are lost. This one man proves to be Cecil Lord Lyle, and, after many scenes, happy and unhappy, they marry. All through it has been evident that Cecil has "something on his mind," and, to suit some purposes of revenge, it is proved that this something is a first wife alive at Florence. Then the first wife comes over with her little boy, and terrifies poor Avila. Cecil shoots himself, the first wife dies on the instant, the whole affair is hushed up, the little boy recognised, and Avila marries a certain Guy Stapleton, whom she has long ago cured of woman-hating. Despite this being a tale of villany, youth, innocence, and freshness beam on every page. The writer must have seen life through windows patched with post octavo, and have made up her mind that three volumes (or at least two) were necessary to record an experience. Her dresses would tease the Tuileries. Such salons! There is a picnic as large and as regal as the forest of Arden in "As You Like It." They sing better than Amiens, and dance more divinely than Laneret's pictures. And, for contrast, the gloom is equally intense. It is what Shelley describes,

When some great painter dips  
His pencil in the gloom of earthquake and eclipse.

There is a murder, the man is hanged, the mother dies raving mad in the workhouse, the bigamy is proved, then the suicide, and the suicide leads to a sudden death—and all in a heap: really the second marriage does not set in a page too soon. The second marriage may be presumed to be given in compliment to modern custom. Lady novelists are never now complete with less. But in the present case it is only fair, for bridegroom number two has been the hero of a horsemanship adventure, quite in the style of Mr. Livingstone in "Maurice Dering." For the rest, the writer prefers blue eyes to all others. All her favourites are blue-eyed, and one ripens into violet. All the people for whom nobody cares one rush have no eyes whatever. But this fancy for blue eyes is apt to break down. For instance, at vol. i., p. 31, Captain Melville has "English face, laughing blue eyes," and at page 83 he has "sunburnt face, roguish black eyes." Of course, if the gallant Captain had been in a battle in the mean time, nobody can complain of the appropriateness; but, putting aside small objections, there can be no doubt that an April day and "Avila Hope" would go very well together.

### TWO SHORT STORIES.

*Strive and Wait: or, Passages in the Life of Philip Marham.* By JOHN ROSE BUTLIN, F.S.A. Wm. Freeman.

*The Montgomerys and their Friends.* Hatchard and Co.

These two one-volume stories are written with the best intentions, and are written well; but they both err in being, or in attempting to be, a little too good.

"Strive and Wait" describes the aspirations and fortunes of three young men, college friends. Philip Marham has a small fortune; but he thinks that he ought to do something in the world for all that; and, ultimately, after much "beating about the bush," he does something, and is even more than successful. During the years taken to accomplish this his love affairs have been numerous and heartbreaking enough; but with him

'Tis but to keep the nerves at strain  
To dry your eyes and laugh at a fall;  
And, baffled, get up to begin again—

and so he marries, believing that to be his duty also, as muscular Christians are always maintaining.

William Barford, the second type of character, is of an opposite stamp. He has no money; but he has a strong intellect and will. Despite this, he contents himself with a fellowship, and spends his spare cash in printing an occasional book, which nobody can understand. Barford, once disappointed in love, never cares to look upon a woman again. The author dimly hints that Marham certainly gets a little present fame, but that Barford is probably destined for immortality.

The third character, Edward Fluker, prefers to live economically on his little property. He is a thoroughly good-natured fellow and man of the world. He is not clever, and he is idle. He marries and has numerous children; drinks brandy-and-water, smokes his pipe, and plays at billiards. But he keeps all this in excellent bounds, and is loved and respected by all who know him. Despite their different ways of life, the three remain firm friends.

Mr. Butlin makes an "effort to give a description of thoughts, sentiments, and feelings, which have been familiar to those who, within the last fifteen years, have grown up to manhood." Perhaps, as far as the character of Philip Marham goes, he has done something like that; but Marham's two friends depict anything but the phases of mind which have distinguished the last fifteen years. Kingsley, Carlyle, Maurice, and Tennyson have had it much their own way all the period, and there is scarcely a trace of those master-minds to be found here, except in the principal character. The three are shadowy, but natural, although not pleasant; and there is nothing heroic in all the three put together. But the three, with a strange bit of story concerning some others, make up a tolerably readable volume.

"The Montgomerys and their Friends" is a serious tale, with scarcely a tale in it, addressed to young ladies. Young ladies, say, of fifteen or twenty years, must be in a bad way indeed if they need so serious a homily as that before us. They are made to steal apples (not the first time in history) and say that they were given by the housekeeper. They lie desperately, and think nothing of using "cribs" in their lessons. And one tender being gives herself a great big book as a Christmas present, and inside the cover forges the governess's name, with her best wishes. This is all very bad; but of course it is all done to give opportunity for good preaching; and it must be admitted that not an opportunity is lost. Love-making and match-making take place in good time, and there is no record of the dear brides doing any forgery in the vestry. And so we may trust that the good teaching of Miss Hughes, the governess, has not been thrown away. Principal amongst the grown-up company will be found a pair of gallant soldiers of the extra devout kind. One of them dies beautifully in China; the other marries the handsomest girl in the book. This combination of the black cloth with the red—the soldier of the Captain Hesley Vicars stamp—is always a favourite with the ladies; and in these days Sir Galahad is always a marrying man. This will be found pleasant teaching for young people.

WHITWORTH AND ARMSTRONG GUN COMPETITION.—The competition between the Whitworth and Armstrong guns, which has been going on for the last six months at Shoeburyness, was brought to a close on Wednesday. Two targets were set up, alike in every respect, one of which was fired at by the Armstrong, the other by the Whitworth gun. In two rounds the Whitworth gun penetrated the target to the depth only of 3 in., bulging the plate a little on the inside; while the Armstrong shot went right through, and caused extensive injury in the interior. A third round was fired, changing the position of the guns, so that each fired at the other's target, but the result was equally in favour of the Armstrong gun.



# THE MURDER OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

## HISTORY AND CHARACTER OF BOOTH.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH, whose name has received an immortality of infamy by the murder of Mr. Lincoln, is the son of Junius Brutus Booth, an actor who, at one time, competed successfully with Edmund Kean, but who was, perhaps, better known in the United States than even in his native England. John possesses many of the qualities of his father, and has inherited also many of that father's failings. He is, or has been, an actor of no mean pretensions: his Richard was considered as more nearly interpreting the true conception of that character than the representation of any other person who has appeared on the American boards since his father's time. He is a brother of Edwin Booth, who is one of the managers of the Winter Garden Theatre, New York, and who is reckoned the first living tragedian in America. He has also another brother, Junius Brutus Booth, who is a very fair actor, but who has now, we believe, retired from the stage, and has made a fortune by dealing in petroleum. The three sons were born in Harford County, Maryland; and, while Edwin and Junius Brutus are undoubted Union men, John has sympathised warmly with the Confederates in their struggle for independence, and has not, indeed, hesitated to avow his "Secession" proclivities. He rarely entered into political discussion save when under the influence of liquor. He was liked by his brother actors—off the stage; but, on the stage, his peculiarity was to invest himself for the time with the inspirations as well as the character of the heroes he counterfeited; so that it was sometimes dangerous to accept a part in a play in which he might be cast. In playing Richard he has on different occasions severely wounded his mock antagonist; and once a frightened associate was compelled to leap into the orchestra for safety. A few weeks since, it is stated, while visiting his friends in Boston, he declared that he meant to "shoot Abe Lincoln," but this assertion was looked upon as a jest. Only two or three days before the murder he informed some companions in Washington that he intended to make his exit from the stage in a manner that would startle the world. He had made over his property to his mother; and all his plans seem to have been arranged with coolness and deliberation, and they certainly were carried out with a daring which must excite universal wonder. Booth is a dead shot with the pistol, an accomplished gymnast, a splendid horseman, and is described as a very handsome and elegant young man, and of particularly fascinating manners and address. He was the first actor to whose Romeo Miss Bateman ever played Juliet; and so good was he in the part that Mr. Bateman had serious thoughts of engaging him for the *jeune premier* characters, and bringing him to England to act with Miss Bateman. Some trifle, however, interrupted this arrangement.



JOHN WILKES BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

For the Portrait of Wilkes Booth which we this week publish we are indebted to Mr. A. M. Bailey, of the American agency, Charing-cross.

### BOOTH'S PREPARATIONS FOR THE CRIME.

At a little after twelve o'clock on Friday, April 14, John

Wilkes Booth sauntered slowly into Ford's Theatre, in Frith-street, Washington, and engaged in desultory conversation with the box-keeper, with whom he was well acquainted. Incidentally he learned that the President, with his family and one or two friends, would witness the play that evening from their box. After some further conversation, Booth withdrew and passed down the street to Pennsylvania-avenue, stopping at Kirkwood House, at which hotel Andrew Johnson (now President) then occupied rooms. Entering the bar-room, he saluted one or two friends and drank a glass of liquor; then, proceeding to the office, he called for a card and a sheet of note-paper. Standing at the counter he wrote upon the card these words:—"For Mr. Andrew Johnson, I don't wish to disturb you. Are you at home?" This message having been sent to Mr. Johnson, that gentleman returned word by the servant that he was very busily engaged, and could see no one at that time. Booth then passed round behind the counter and seated himself at the clerk's desk—a familiarity frequently permitted on the part of persons intimately acquainted in and about American hotels. Here he began writing, but had indited but one or two words when he turned to the clerk, and said, "What year is it; 1864 or 1865?" After a moment's pause, he added, "I don't know, actually." He was furnished with the desired information, and shortly after finished his letter, which he sealed with great care. Then, passing out again toward the street, he met one or two acquaintances, to whom he bowed in his usually courteous manner. Before leaving the hotel finally, however, he returned to the office and said to the clerk, "Are you going to Ford's to-night? There'll be some splendid acting there." And, receiving a negative answer, he slowly left the house. Going thence immediately to a well-known livery stable, he hired a very fast, handsome, strong bay mare, informing the proprietor that he would call for her towards night. Here all actual trace of him is temporarily lost; but, with the information now at hand, it is easy to conjecture, with almost absolute certainty, what his movements were. Leaving the livery stable, he proceeded (without a doubt) to the theatre he had visited in the morning, and which was to be attended by the President at night. From his familiarity with the premises, he doubtless gained access to the auditorium and dress circle over the stage without difficulty. Passing from the dress circle into the presidential box, he first carefully removed the screws which held the spring-hasp of one of the doors, cutting out the thread made by the screws in the wood, and reinserting them in their proper places. Thus he prepared the door, so that a very slight push from the outside would force off the hasp and allow free ingress. Going to the outer door of the narrow, private passage-way in the rear of the box, out of which passage-way the two box-doors opened, he made an indentation in the plaster of the wall,



THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN: GREAT MELTING OF AMERICANS AT ST. JAMES'S HALL, LONDON.



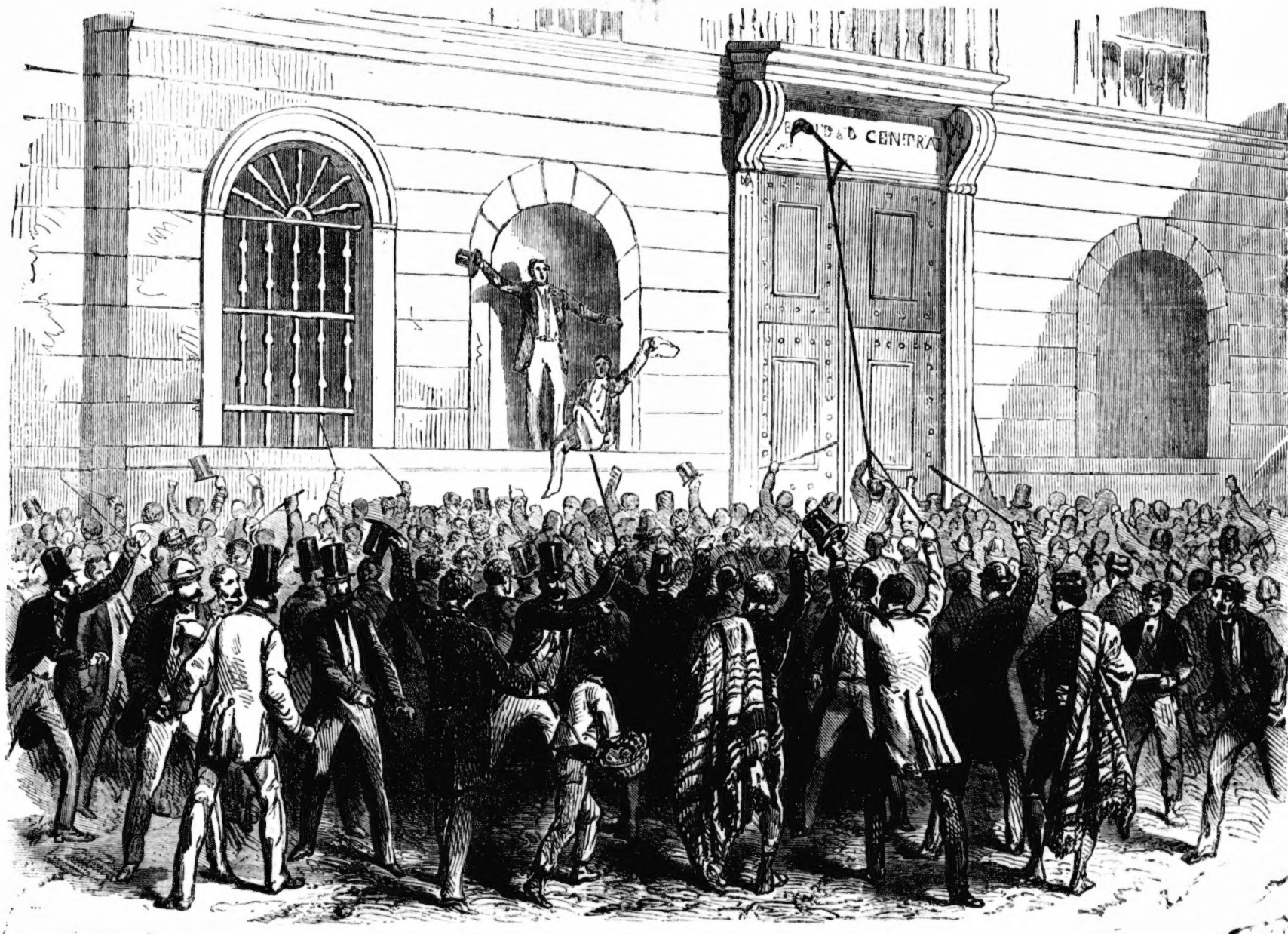


THE LATE RIOTS IN MADRID: SCENE IN THE PUERTA DEL SOL DURING THE ATTACK OF THE TROOPS UPON THE PEOPLE.

sufficiently deep to admit the insertion of a small wooden bar, one end of which placed in this orifice and the other against the moulding of the door panel would prevent—for a time, at any rate—any entrance from without. These affairs completed, Booth arranged the chairs in the box in such a way that the President at the right

would sit with his head in a line with a certain point on the panel of the box-door nearest the stage. He then left the theatre and returned to the livery-stables, it being now about four o'clock p.m. Here he took the mare which he had hired, and, mounting her, he rode up Fifteenth-street to Tenth, turning into an alley which led

directly to the rear of the theatre. Fronting the alley is a small stable in which Booth had kept his own horse for several weeks, and in this stable he left the mare. From this time until after eight o'clock in the evening he passed the time in sauntering from bar-room to bar-room, drinking frequently. The last time he appeared



DEMONSTRATION OF STUDENTS IN FRONT OF THE UNIVERSITY, MADRID.



in this way was in a drinking-shop near the theatre, which he entered in company with three or four unknown persons. After imbibing, each member of the party shook hands with Booth and then with each other, each bidding the other "good-by" in a formal and impressive manner.

#### MR. LINCOLN AT THE THEATRE.

Mr. Lincoln, it is said, went to the theatre on the evening of his murder with some slight reluctance, and only because it had been publicly announced that himself, General Grant, and a party of friends would be present. General Grant, however, changed his mind, and started the same day for New Jersey. Mr. Lincoln then felt that the public had a double claim to his own presence, seeing that they were disappointed of the opportunity of seeing the Lieutenant-General; and accordingly was driven to the theatre. At the door he met Booth, between whom and himself the usual salutation passed. Entering the box, the President took his seat in the chair designed for his use and peculiarly located by Booth, occupying the outer corner of the box most remote from the stage. To his left sat Mrs. Lincoln; next her, and nearest the stage, Miss Harris; in the rear of all, Major Rathbone. The box, which was lined with crimson paper, and contained a sofa covered with crimson velvet, three arm-chairs covered in like manner, and six common cane-bottom chairs, was curtained in front with two silken United States flags. When the presidential party entered the box the audience rose and cheered enthusiastically, which compliment Mr. Lincoln returned by a bow.

#### THE ASSASSINATION.

Booth entered the theatre at a little after eight o'clock, and passed into the dress circle. Here he remained, leaning against the wall, and occupying a secluded position during the whole of the first act. Always famous for remarkable perfection in dress, he was upon this occasion even more elegantly attired than usual. His eyes, it was noticed, wandered nervously about the house, and were frequently fixed upon the President's box. Just before the beginning of the second act he left the theatre, went to the stable in the rear of the building, and saddled and bridled his horse, leading the animal to the stage door, or door for the entrance of actors, and placed her in the charge of a young man employed in a subordinate capacity in the theatre. Then he returned to the dress circle, and began working his way through the crowd standing in the rear of the seats in the dress circle toward the box, and his unconcealed nervousness and the singular ghastliness of his countenance attracted the attention of many persons in the body of the theatre. Slowly pushing forward, he had arrived within a few feet of the box doors, when the curtain rose on the third act. Here he halted for awhile, waiting until the second scene of the act had opened, when he again advanced, and, placing his knee against the outer door, at the same time pressing with his left hand, he pushed it open. At the same instant he was checked by the President's servant, and to this person he said that he was a senator, visiting Mr. Lincoln by invitation. He did not tarry, however, but immediately entered the small passage or hallway running behind the box, out of which the box doors open. He at once placed the wooden bar, for the reception of which he had previously prepared, across the door of this hallway, thus effectually shutting out the servant and all others, and preventing chance intrusion. He then stepped into the box. He was at once confronted by Major Rathbone, who said, "Do you know upon whom you are intruding, Sir?" Bowing gracefully, he retired, stepping back to the outer door of the box. Standing in this doorway, concealed from the audience and unnoticed by the presidential party, who supposed that he had entirely withdrawn, he discharged a pistol with his left hand, and without taking aim across the barrel. The ball from this pistol passed through the closed inner door of the box, the door nearest the stage, and in a direct line with that in which Booth stood, and struck Mr. Lincoln on the left side of the head behind, on a line with and three inches from the left ear. The President's head immediately dropped forward a little, the eyes closed, and he became at once unconscious. Booth sprang into the box, and as he did so Major Rathbone grappled with him. The assassin immediately struck him with a knife, ripping open his right arm from elbow to shoulder. Dashing Rathbone aside, as he released his hold, Booth, with one leap, mounted the outer railing of the box, passing between Mrs. Lincoln and Miss Harris. With another leap he cleared the box and struck the floor of the stage. As he sprang from the box his spurred heel caught a fold in one of the canopied flags, by means of which the spur was wrenched off, and dropped on the floor beneath. The distance from the railing of the box to the floor of the stage is 9 ft. As Booth struck the floor the shock was such as to throw him into a crouching position, from which, however, he at once recovered himself. Swinging round, so as to confront the audience, he shouted out, "*Sic semper tyrannis*," and dashed across the stage to the passage-way on the right, thence to the rear behind the scenes, overturning an actor and actress in his course, and thence through what is known as the stage door to the alley in the rear of the theatre. From the box to the stage door the distance is just 64 ft.; and it is estimated that not thirty seconds elapsed between the time of the firing of the shot and the time at which Booth reached the alley. Rushing into this alley, which runs at right angles with that in which is situated the stable, where he had left his horse, he took the animal from the boy in whose charge he had but a few minutes previously left it, and, mounting it, dashed off into the darkness.

#### AFTER THE MURDER.

For full a minute after the firing of the shot silence reigned in the house. Those who saw the sudden dash of the assassin and heard his exclamation supposed it, at first, either a part of the play or the antic of a drunken man. But the screams of Mrs. Lincoln and Miss Harris, and the cries of Major Rathbone for assistance, announced the fatal truth that the President of the United States had been murdered. Then a general rush to the doors took place; but when the pursuers reached the rear of the theatre Booth had disappeared, and not even the sound of his retreating horse's hoofs struck upon their ears.

The "leading lady" of the theatre, Miss Laura Keane, who stood at the side of the stage when Booth sprang from the box, as soon as the awful fact made itself known, proceeded to the box and endeavoured in vain to restore consciousness to the dying President. It was a strange spectacle—the head and the ruler of thirty millions of people lying insensible in the lap of an actress, the mingled brain and blood oozing out and staining her gaudy robe. In a few minutes Mr. Lincoln's unconscious form was removed to a house across the street, and here the soul of the President took its final departure. The room to which Mr. Lincoln was taken is 15 ft. square, ordinarily furnished, the walls being hung with a few cheap lithographs and photographs. In an adjoining room the members of Mr. Lincoln's family were in a short time gathered, and from time to time they passed into the death chamber to look upon the distorted features of the husband and father. Mrs. Lincoln several times fainted, and was borne out. Once she approached the bedside, and, embracing the insensible form of her husband, exclaimed, "Live! live! if but for a moment, to bless your children." Her agony was overpowering, and most distressing to the sympathising friends gathered in that solemn chamber. Every one in the room showed the deepest signs of emotion; the stern Secretary of War sobbed like a child, Cabinet Ministers and governors, generals, and secretaries wept in concert—no one found it possible to restrain tears at the woeful spectacle. During the whole night the intimate friends of the President were gathered about his bedside, and the attendant minister offered up frequent prayers for the dying man and the afflicted relatives. At twenty-two minutes past seven the President breathed his last. At this moment were gathered about the blood-stained bed Captain Robert Lincoln; Secretaries Stanton, Usher, and Welles; Attorney-General Speed, Postmaster-General Dennison, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Field, Judge Otto, General

Meigs, General Halleck, Senator Sumner, Governor Oglesby, Mrs. and Miss Harris, and several other well-known or official persons. At nine o'clock in the morning the remains were taken to the White House, whence, after lying in state, they were conveyed with much pomp to Springfield, Illinois, for interment.

#### ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

##### MEETING OF AMERICANS.

On Monday an aggregate meeting of Americans residing in this country was held by direction of Mr. Adams, the American Minister, on the requisition of a number of influential gentlemen connected by citizenship or otherwise with the United States, for the purpose of affording them an opportunity of expressing their feelings on the sad occasion of the death, by the hands of the assassin, of the late President, Abraham Lincoln.

The large hall in which the meeting, a crowded one, was held was draped with black throughout, the Union flag, festooned with crape, surmounting the initials of Lincoln's name, framed in an immortelle, forming a conspicuous feature in the mournful ensemble.

Mr. Adams, who, on entering the hall, was loudly and repeatedly cheered, having taken the chair, addressed the meeting. In the course of his speech he said:—"It is one of the notable features of this great struggle that it is not particular men who have attempted to lead on the people, but rather that the people have first given the tone, to the level of which their servants must come up or else sink out of sight and be forgotten. They have uniformly designated to them their wishes. To one man they have said 'Come up,' and to another 'Give way'; and in either case they have been implicitly obeyed. Whoever it be that is employed, the spirit that must animate him comes from a higher source. The cause of the country, then, does not depend on any man or any set of men. It has now called to the front the individual whom it had already elevated to the second post in the Government. He had been pointed out for that place by a sense of his approved fidelity to the Union at the moment when all around him were faltering or falling away. In the national Senate he stood. Abdiel-like, firm and determined in encountering with truth and force the fatal sophistry of Jefferson Davis and his associates, and in denouncing the course of action which was leading them to their ruin. Four years of intense and continued trials within the borders of his own State have been passed in the effort to reconstruct the edifice of civil government which they had overthrown. No one has braved greater dangers to his person and to all that was held most precious to a man in this world than he. Those four years have not been passed without at once proving the firmness of his faith and the progressive nature of his ideas. He, too, has been susceptible to the influence of the national opinion. He, too, has gradually been brought to the conviction that slavery, which he once defended, has been our bane and the cause of all our woe. And he, too, will follow his predecessor in making the recognition of the principle of human liberty the chief half way to restoration. It may be that he will colour his policy with a little more of the sternness gathered from the severity of his own trials. He may give a greater prominence to the image of Justice than to that of Mercy in dealing with notorious offenders. But, if he do, to whom is this change to be imputed? Lincoln leaned to mercy, and he was taken off. Johnson has not promoted himself. The magician who worked this change is the enemy himself. It would seem almost as if it were the will of Heaven which has interposed the possibility of this marvellous retribution. Yet, even if we make proper allowances for this difference, the great fact yet remains clear, that Andrew Johnson, like his predecessor, will exert himself to the utmost of his power fully to re-establish in peace and harmony the beneficent system of government which he has already hazarded so much to sustain. And should it happen that he too—which Heaven avert!—should by some evil design be removed from the post now assigned to him, the effect would only be that the next man in the succession prescribed by the public law, and inspired from the same common source, will be summoned to take his place. And so it would go on, if need be, in a line, like that in Macbeth's vision, "stretching out to the crack of doom." The Republic has but to command the services of any of her children, and whether to meet open danger in the field or the perils of the more crafty and desperate assassin, experience shows them equally ready to obey her call. So long as the heroic spirit animates her frame, the requisite agents will not fail to execute her will. Let us, then, casting aside all needless apprehensions for the policy of our land, now concentrate our thoughts for the moment upon the magnitude of the offence which has deprived us of our beloved chief in the very moment of most interest to our cause; and let us draw together as one man in the tribute of our admiration of one of the purest, the most single-minded, and noble-hearted patriots that ever ruled over the people of any land.

The following resolutions were afterwards adopted:—

1. That we have heard with the greatest indignation and the most profound sorrow of the assassination which has deprived our country of its beloved chief magistrate, as well as of the murderous assault which has greatly perilled the lives of the Secretary and Assistant-Secretary of State; and that we regard the taking of the life of our chief executive officer, while our country is passing through unparalleled trials, after all loyal Americans had learned to love him and all good men the world over to confide in him, and when so much of national and individual welfare and happiness depended on his existence, as the great crime of the nineteenth century, memorable in its atrocity, and entailing on its perpetrators the execrations of mankind.
2. That we tender to Mrs. Lincoln our heartfelt sympathy and expressions of condolence in the great affliction that she and her family and the nation have sustained.
3. That, in the long public career of Andrew Johnson, now President of the United States, the early and pre-eminent sacrifices he made from his devotion to the cause of the Union, and his pledges to maintain the great principles of human liberty, we have every assurance that he will faithfully prosecute to its final success the wise, humane, and statesman-like domestic and foreign policy of President Lincoln.
4. That, as loyal citizens, we have witnessed with peculiar pleasure the expressions of indignation and sorrow throughout Great Britain at the assassination of President Lincoln, and the cordial and hearty sympathy which has been extended by the people of this realm to the government and people of the United States in this great bereavement and public calamity.
5. That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to the President of the United States and to Mrs. Lincoln.

#### ENGLISH EXPRESSIONS OF FEELING.

A numerous meeting was held in Exeter Hall, on Saturday last, for the purpose of expressing sympathy and condolence with the people of America and with Mrs. Lincoln on the late assassination of the President. Several members of Parliament were present; and the meeting was addressed by Mr. Forster, the member for Bradford; Mr. Baxter, member for Montrose; Mr. Stanley, son of Lord Stanley of Alderley, who lately returned from a tour in the Northern States; and others. The tone of the meeting was to the effect that, while they expressed the sorrow and detestation in which all England shared at the recent atrocious crime, they did not believe that the work of consolidating the Union and emancipating the slaves depended on any one man, while they expressed a hope that the clemency to the vanquished which President Lincoln had begun would not be departed from by his successor.

The reports received from all quarters concur in bearing testimony to the profound feeling of abhorrence with which the assassination of Mr. Lincoln is regarded in this country. In various places public meetings have been held, which have been entirely unanimous in the passing of resolutions of condolence with the American people. There is scarcely a town of any note or an institution of any kind, throughout the length and breadth of the land, but has had a meeting and agreed to resolutions condemning the assassination and sympathising with the countrymen and relatives of the victim.

#### THE CONTINENT.

The news of the assassination of President Lincoln has drawn forth emphatic demonstrations of grief and horror on the Continent. The Emperor of the French at once sent an aide-de-camp to call upon the Minister of the United States in Paris, to request him to convey to President Johnson the expression of his Majesty's pro-

found affliction. The Corps Législatif have adopted addresses to the American Government expressing the same sentiments. In Berlin, Herr von Bismarck forwarded by the hands of the Under-Secretary of State a letter to the American Minister, to convey the assurance of the sympathy of the Prussian Government. In the Chamber of Deputies Herr Lowe, who stated that he had been personally acquainted with Mr. Lincoln, and could vouch for the greatness of his character, moved the adoption of an address of sympathy and condolence to be forwarded to America. Nearly all the members of the House rose from their seats to testify their entire concurrence in the proposal. The Austrian Government has expressed its sentiments to the American Minister in Vienna; and the Lower House of the Reichsrath has voted unanimously an address to the American people. The Swiss Federal Council has adopted a similar course; as have also the Italian, Spanish, and other Governments.

#### THE INSURRECTION AT MADRID.

ACCORDING to the latest accounts, the Spanish Government was inclined to adopt a conciliatory policy in reference to the late riots which have taken place in Madrid; and, though it has been everywhere asserted that no serious disturbance would have taken place, but for the brutal onslaught made upon the students by the soldiery, there is reason to believe that, as the riots were almost confined to the students themselves, the movement was not of a lasting or popular character.

Senor Gonzales Bravo, however, declares that the Ministers accept the whole responsibility of the late events, and that in the last demonstration of the students leaders of a revolution were concealed whose object was to attack the Throne and the reigning dynasty. Be this as it may, the origin of the disturbance was simple enough.

The Professor of History at the college had been writing in the public journals, and so had gained the ill-will of the Government, who at once required the Rector, his collegiate superior, to furnish an account of his conduct and to subject him to an order to regulate his future acts in accordance with what was required of him. The Rector refused, on the ground that the Professor was only under his supervision in matters which concerned his collegiate duties, and that, if he had violated the law, he was amenable to justice and might be prosecuted. For this the Rector himself was dismissed, and, as he was very popular with the students, they determined to make some sort of demonstration in his honour, and actually obtained permission to treat him to a serenade. When the time arrived, however, the police interfered, and prevented it from taking place; and the students, irritated at this interruption and desiring to do something by way of showing their disgust, paraded the streets, occasionally shouting *vivas* for the Rector, but producing no more confusion than that which is always occasioned by a large crowd. They were, however, forcibly compelled to disperse by the military, who had been summoned for the purpose. On the following day, which was Sunday, there was no particular demonstration, though the public walks were thronged as usual; but yet on the Monday the Puerta del Sol was filled with troops as though the Government had prepared for a revolution of which it had received secret intelligence.

Now, the Puerta del Sol is the very core of Madrid, the resort of all sorts and conditions of men, from the caballero to the beggar who lies in the sun shaded by his frowsy blanket-cloak. Named after a castle which formerly stood on the spot now occupied by a fountain, which castle had a sun sculptured over its gate, the Puerta del Sol is the centre from which the principal streets radiate. Officers, dandies, flâneurs, seedy loungers, gossips, muleteers, ladies, nurses, picturesque provincials, water-sellers, shoeblacks, news-vendors, gipsies, street performers, are all to be seen in this great square—the motley crowd often extending on public holidays to some distance up the steep Calle de la Montera the Bond-street of Madrid. It may be imagined, therefore, what must have been the consternation of the people when they saw this place filled with troops, who would suffer nobody to cross the square. No demonstration of any kind took place, however, and the people and students who collected in the side ways merely stared at the cavalry patrolling about the square, while the balconies were filled with men and women wondering what was going to happen. It was reported that Narvaez and his friends in the Government wanted to get up a disturbance as an excuse for bloodshed; and, if this was the case, advantage was taken of the first opportunity. An eye-witness, who describes the whole subsequent affair, says that, "At about nine o'clock in the evening, when a good many had collected in the Carrera San Gerónimo, looking towards the Puerta del Sol, they were suddenly put to flight by a volley of musketry. Not a move had been made, not a word uttered, to cause it. The troops went on firing right and left. A M. Navas, who was on his way to the Casino, was shot; he died in a few minutes after being carried into the clubhouse. Another young man also died there, having been shot through the thigh. Several others were killed, and about fifteen wounded. All this took place without the slightest provocation on the part of the people. The cavalry charged along the streets, using their swords as well as they knew how to use them; and at every street corner you were exposed to be shot down by a set of sentries who did not even take the trouble to challenge you. No proclamation had been issued putting the town in a state of siege, and no warning given to the people against going about the streets as usual, so that the most prudent were not safe." The narrator adds, "People are full of indignation against Narvaez, and call to mind that he never is in power without bloodshed following."

Many of the Madrid newspapers, in the details which they give of the affair, leave no doubt of the provocation having come from the authorities, while the list of killed and wounded has been found to be larger than was at first supposed.

Later reports speak of fifty persons killed or wounded. They state that no arms were found upon them; that Ministerial deputies, alcaldes, general officers in plain clothes, and ex-Ministers were maltreated by the troops, and that a near relation of the Minister of Marine was shot down as he was leaving his club.

One of our Engravings represents the assembling of the students in front of the University, after their serenade had been prevented. They made noise enough, no doubt; and while one of them, who had climbed up to one of the pedestals of the façade, addressed the meeting, another endeavoured, by means of a small brush on the end of a stick, to efface the words "Central University;" but, beyond this, nothing was done to lead to any serious riot. Our other Engraving represents the scene in the Puerta del Sol when the unarmed people were attacked by the troops, and, in some instances, attempted to retaliate with stones as they were driven before the cavalry, who rode at them with drawn sabres.

MR. SLIDELL ON THE LATE ASSASSINATION.—The following letter was written by Mr. Slidell, the Confederate representative in Paris, in reply to an invitation from the Rev. Archer Gurney to attend a funeral service, on account of the death of President Lincoln, in the Protestant church:—"Paris, April 28.—My dear Sir,—No one could have heard with greater horror and regret than I the intelligence of the atrocious crimes perpetrated at Washington. No one could repudiate with sterner indignation the idea that the assassins had received prompting or encouragement from friends of the Confederate cause. Perhaps no two prominent persons of the Federal Government could have been selected who excited in a less degree feelings of personal hostility and vindictiveness than President Lincoln and his Secretary of State. I am much obliged to you for inviting me and my family to assist at the solemn service which you propose to hold to-morrow at your chapel; and, could we be present simply to manifest the feelings which I have briefly expressed, we would not hesitate to kneel with you in prayer for the souls of the victims. But reflection will, I am sure, satisfy you that our presence on the melancholy occasion would be subject to various and not unnatural misconstructions—received, on the part of some, as a hypocritical display of regret we did not feel; by others as a virtual acknowledgment of the injustice of the cause in the defence of which so many noble martyrs have fallen, and as a tacitly-implied acquiescence in the course of policy pursued by Mr. Lincoln since his accession to power on the 4th of March, 1861. I will take pleasure, in compliance with your request, to let any Confederate friends whom I may see to-day know of the intended ceremony."



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